The New-York Times.

VOL. XX.....NO. 5961. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1870. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE WAR.

The Last Summons to Surrender Paris.

The Bombardment to Begin Early this Week.

The Capitulation of Metz Declared to be the Result of Crime.

Terrible Suffering Within the Walls Before the Surrender.

Men, Women and Children Dying from Starvation.

Horrible Butchery lof Helpless People Bearing the White Flag.

French Successes in the Departments.

PARIS.

The Last Summons to Surrender—The Bombardment to Begin This Week—No Fighting in the Streets of the City.

BERLIN, Oct. 29.—The *Kreuz Zeitung* of today says the last summons to surrender has been forwarded to the military authorities inside the Paris fortifications. The bombardment of the city will begin early next week.

The Pomeranian division, heretofore before Metz, has gone to the siege of Paris. Gen. TROCHU has written to King WILLIAM in behalf of Gen. DUCROT.

NO FIGHTING IN THE STREETS.

BRUSSELS, Oct. 29.—The *Independance Belge* of today denies directly the Prussian report of fighting in Paris on the 25th last. It has the highest evidence of a perfect unity in the population.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—There is no confirmation of the rumored revolution in Paris or fighting at La Villette. It is said that the interior of Paris shows less change than might be expected. Here and there a few large jewellers' and drapers' shops are closed. Beyond this nothing extraordinary is noticeable. The French Press is trying to persuade the people that there is extreme suffering in Prussia on account of the war. Late advices from Algeria report that the rebellion has been suppressed, and all is quiet again. The balloon post has ceased for more than a week.

THE FALL OF METZ.

Its Effect Upon the Bonapartists—A Circular from Gambetta—The Capitulation the Result of Crime—The News in the Imperial Emperor's Household.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

BRUSSELS, Oct. 29.—The capitulation of Metz has thrown the Bonapartists into despair. Brussels is the grand centre of their schemes. The dinners at Countess WALEWSKI's are regular agencies of political seduction. PIETRI COUNTI, President DEVIENNE, Mesdames BAZAINE and CANROBERT, Princess METTERNICH and Princess MATHILDE, are all here. The latter has taken a splendid hotel, at a rent of 50,000 francs. The Brussels papers denounce the proceedings of this coterie.

"THE REPUBLIC WILL NEVER CAPITULATE."

TOURS, Oct. 29.—Owing to the rumor of Marshal BAZAINE's capitulation, Minister GAMBETTA has issued a circular to Prefects, saying: "I have received from all sides grave reports, the veracity of which, in spite of all efforts, I cannot establish officially. It is said that Metz has capitulated. If so, it is well that you have the opinion of the Government on the matter. Such an event could but be the result of a crime, the authors of which should be outlawed. Be convinced that, whatever may arise, nothing can abate our courage in this epoch of rascally capitulations. There exists one thing which neither can nor will capitulate, that is the French Republic."

THE NEWS AT WILHELMSHOEHE.

BERLIN, Oct. 29.—The news of the capitulation of Metz was communicated to the Emperor NAPOLEON at Wilhelmshoehe yesterday. The Emperor's household is in great suspense and consternation.

AT THE TIME OF THE SURRENDER.

LONDON, Oct. 30.—The *Times* this morning has a telegram describing the scenes around Metz at the time of the surrender. A frightful storm had raged for several days all over the north of France. The entire country was under water, and everything was literally drowned out. The telegraph lines were prostrated in all directions.

Terrible, if True—A French Staff Officer's Story of Frightful Scenes Before Metz.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—It is stated at Mary le-Haut, on the authority of a staff officer of Gen. FICARD, of the Imperial Guard, who claims to have escaped through the Prussian lines on the day of the surrender of Metz, that on the day preceding, Wednesday, there took place the most awful scene ever witnessed in modern warfare. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon a compact mass of the unarmed people of Metz swarmed through the western gates of the city into the plain. They were of all ages and ranks in life, of both sexes, and numbered nearly or quite 10,000 persons. At the head marched a man and a woman, the latter carrying a white flag. In the rear were hundreds of children, all carrying little white flags. Behind them moved a strong body of French troops, pressing them forward into the plain. It is stated that these unhappy people were expelled because there was not food for them, and that they were thus moving forth coldly to seek the means of saving themselves from death within the walls. As they approached a Prussian orderly was seen to ride to the front, ordering the troops to fire on the mass. The people advanced still. When they came within range the Prussians fired upon them. Still the people moved on, the man and woman in the front with the white flag, moving more rapidly. The man suddenly fell, struck by a bullet. The woman, waving her white flag, continued to advance, the children meanwhile screaming most piteously. The fire of the Prussians was kept up deliberately and steadily, as if upon an armed column. The woman fell with her flag. The mass wavered for a moment, then turned and fled in the most horrible disorder, struggling, falling, and involved in an inextricable confusion of the dead and dying and the fugitives. Still the Prussian fire grew constantly better. The French troops advancing to the front closed around the helpless mass of the flying citizens, and a terrible fusillade began on both sides. The road was strewn with the bodies of women and children. The forts of Les Vilieux and Les Bottes poured shells and shot upon the Prussians till the last fugitive had disappeared, and the French troops slowly fell back, the motly crowd hurrying in all directions around the city walls and in at the different gates. They trooped from all sides through the streets and flung themselves down, children carrying bundles, mothers frantic with the loss of their children in the Garde Place, where all night long they lay on the pavements in dumb despair to await their doom of famine, since averted by the capitulation.

The Few Days Before the Surrender—Bazaine Entreated by his Soldiers to Lead Them to an Assault—Death on the Field Rather than Starvation—The Russian Sufferings.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—A special correspondent telegraphs from Saarbrück, this evening, at 5 A. M.: I have hastened to this point through a terrible storm, which has swept down trees and telegraph posts, and swelled and overflowed the river. The surrender of BAZAINE took nobody by surprise. It was certain even since the departure of BOYER. For several preceding days the French pickets were drawn in and firing entirely ceased. The Germans advanced close to the French lines and talked in a friendly manner with the enemy, and occasionally gave the poor and emaciated fellows a portion of their rations. A week ago it was understood that the food in the fortress was so nearly exhausted that the men were put on the shortest possible rations. This, added to the unfavorable weather and the rapid increase of sickness, rendered the army desperate.

BAZAINE AND HIS MEN.

A large delegation of men went to BAZAINE. They were not insubordinate, but desired to be led out to an assault en masse, stating that they preferred to die on the field rather than by starvation. BAZAINE spoke to them kindly and affectionately, and declared that he was ready to die with them anywhere. He represented the hopelessness of doing anything in their present weakened condition, being almost destitute of horses, even if they cut through the lines. He stated that terms for an honorable capitulation were being considered, and he hoped soon to relieve his brave men from the terrible situation. This quieted the army, but the rules were so relaxed that several bodies went over to the German lines, without opposition. They did not mean to be disloyal, but hoped to save themselves from starvation, and enable those remaining to subsist a few days longer.

THE SURRENDER.

On Tuesday it became known that the capitulation was about to take place. After the preliminary messages, Gen. CHANGARNIER, on the part of Marshal BAZAINE, and Major VON STEINA, on the part of Prince FREDERICK KARL, met to arrange the surrender, the terms of which had been agreed upon by King WILLIAM. Almost simultaneously preparations were made for an immediate march by a large portion of the investing army, and the sending of supplies of food to the capitulating forces. This was necessary to prevent the horrors of actual starvation. As soon as the terms were finally signed at the Prince's head-quarters, there was a great rush of applicants for permission to enter Metz. All were positively refused.

OPPOSITION TO THE SURRENDER.

I had an opportunity, however, of entering BAZAINE's lines, and conversing freely with many of the officers and men. One thing I marked was the certain general feeling against the present Provisional Government, and many were severe against the Emperor, but equally against his successors. Some complaint was made that Marshal BAZAINE did not mass his men at an early state of the siege and cut his way out at any cost, but the Marshal is generally very popular with his army.

TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS OF THE ARMY.

I gather from the officers a terrible account of the sufferings experienced by the army, the garrison and the people, especially the latter, during the investment of the city. For many days only four ounces of bread were served to each man, and even this many thousand failed to get. Horse-flesh in small quantities was distributed, and this was then the only food. It is believed that the sickly, emaciated condition of the horses occasioned much sickness among the troops. Our informant, who had been in the town the day before, declared that the women and children were dying in fearful numbers for the actual want of nourishment. The large army of sick and wounded is not only without food, but shelter. Dead horses, and remnants which formed a great nuisance, in many cases, were burned to prevent infection. Seeing the emaciated condition of the men, who were classified as "healthy," it is only wonderful that the place held out so long.

TALK OF PEACE.

The capitulation puts a very large amount of ammunition, as well as valuable arms, in the possession of the Germans, and renders further resistance on the part of France utterly hopeless. Reports prevail that the army will not be sent to Germany for a few days; this created an impression that peace is expected, and intended to be accomplished through the agency of Marshal BAZAINE, and perhaps the Imperial Regency.

PROVISIONS FOR THE PRISONERS.

The possession of the forts will be given today. Large requisitions have been made on the surrounding country for provisions for the prisoners, and provisions have already been forwarded from Belgium. Large quantities of provisions are going forward. Marshal LEBŒUF, as a prisoner, prefers going to Germany, and refuses his parole. The health of the German Army is tolerably good. Application has been made to Belgium to allow the transport of Prisoners, provided it is found necessary to send them to Germany.

BAZAINE'S MOVEMENTS.

It is stated that BAZAINE is going to Wilhelmshoehe, with CHANGARNIER, after a visit to Versailles. From the condition of the army it is certain that BAZAINE could not hold out three days longer.

IN THE DEPARTMENTS.

Successes of the French—Unsuccessful Attempt to Cut the Amiens and Rouen Railway—Villages Destroyed by the Prussians—Movements in the South and East.

AMIENS, Oct. 28, via TOURS, Oct. 29.—The Prussians were defeated at Formerie this morning by the troops of the line, the Mobiles and a small force of artillery. The village of Bouvisse was burned by the enemy's petroleum shells. The French still hold the railway from this place to Rouen, and communication between the two cities is perfect, notwithstanding the reported attempts of the Prussians to destroy it. [Formerie is twenty-one miles north-north-west of Beauvais.]

ROUEN, Oct. 28.—The Prefect of this department telegraphed to the Ministry at Tours today that the enemy pressed by the French cavalry had hastily retreated upon Beauvais and Gournay.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—Yesterday the Prussians made an attempt to cut the line of communication between Amiens and Rouen. They were beaten off without accomplishing their object. There was a slight skirmish at Normerie yesterday, in which the French were successful. Some houses were burned from the artillery fire. The Prussians were at last driven from the field with the loss of one gun.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—A later report says: The Prussian force at Eu, which at Forgeare, tried to cut the Amiens and Rouen Railway and were repulsed after a severe fight by the Mobiles from Nord and the National Guard, retreated on Gournay. The Mobiles took one gun. The Prussians, retreating, fired the villages with torches and petroleum.

IN THE SOUTH.

AMIENS, Oct. 28.—A dispatch just received from Nogent le Rotrou says the Prussians have evacuated Coerville, in the Department of Eure et Loire, eleven miles west of Chartres, after an engagement with the Mobiles and volunteers.

ROUEN, Oct. 28.—The force of Prussian cavalry, estimated at 1,200 strong, has also left Châteaneuf, near Chartres.

IN THE EAST.

TOURS, Oct. 29.—Advices from the various departments in the East confirm the reports previously published of the retreat of the Prussians. Gen. GARIBALDI is still acting on the offensive. He will continue the attack so successfully begun. Prince POLONIAC, who served as a Brigadier-General in the Confederate Army, has received the appointment to an important command in the army of Gen. GARIBALDI. He departs for the East at once. The journals announce that Gen. CAMBRINE has been compelled to relinquish his command in the Army of the East because of the reopening of the wound he received at the battle of Sedan.

PRUSSIAN REVENGE.

The telegraph wires having been cut maliciously near Orleans, the Prussians have exacted an additional tax upon the town by way of punishment. In nearly all the departments now held by the Prussians influential citizens are compelled to ride upon the locomotives. The Prussians have adopted this course, which, they say, is the only way to prevent the tearing up of the tracks by the French non-combatants.

THE PEACE MOVEMENTS.

Bismarck and Lord Granville—A Safe Conduct to Paris Granted to Thiers—The Orleans Peace Party.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—Information from an official source by cable was received here today to the effect that Count VON BISMARCK does not consider Lord GRANVILLE's note as a proposition for an armistice. He thinks the proposition should come from France. M. THIERS will probably be permitted to go to Versailles, but there is uncertainty about his being allowed to enter Paris. Her Majesty's Government have not yet received a reply to their suggestions from Prussia.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—M. THIERS, accompanied by Count DE REMUSAT, has arrived at Lyons. Both have safe conducts to enter Paris....The Orleanist Peace Party counts as its leaders MM. THIERS, GREVY, GUIZOT, MONTALEMBERT and LEFEVRE-PONTALIS. Their new organ is to be named the *Constitutionnel*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Gen. Sheridan on the War—No Prospects of Visit Early—Tactics of French Journals—A Balloon from Paris with Dispatches.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

BRUSSELS, Oct. 29.—I saw Gen. SHERIDAN yesterday. He maintains a rigid reserve as to the war. He says the time has not yet come for him to speak. The statements of his views and opinions which have been published are wholly unauthorized by him. He has never written a line except confidentially. He leaves this week for Italy, and perhaps Constantinople.

PARIS, Oct. 29.—At a recent meeting of the Liberal Club, M. DRAN, who is a member, refused to express sympathy for the French Republic. His action has given rise to considerable comment.

TOURS, Oct. 29.—It is announced that a balloon from Paris descended within the French lines near Strasbourg day before yesterday. The letters and dispatches, of which there was a great multitude, were duly forwarded for this city. They are expected to come to hand tomorrow....The Germans here express great satisfaction with the decree lately issued, whereby all offenses against the Press law are hereafter to be tried by jury.

Possible Operations in the North and Baltic Seas—French War Vessels Moving North.

BREMEN, Oct. 29.—Late yesterday afternoon the authorities of this city were notified by parties in Belgium that twelve French men-of-war had just left Dunkirk, going north. The river entrance and coasts in the North and Baltic Seas will immediately be placed in a state of defense.

Meeting of French Sympathizers in Tennessee.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Oct. 29.—At a meeting of French Republican sympathizers, held tonight at James Hall, several hundred attended. Very enthusiastic speeches were made by Col. D. M. KEY, Hon. E. A. JAMES and Capt. B. S. RECKLIN. Resolutions were adopted expressing sympathy for the French Republic, asking of the German people to throw off the yoke of kingcraft and declare a republic, pledging support to President GRANT in his efforts for a mediation leading to an early and honorable peace securing the French Republic, and the ascending of republican ideas through Europe. It was ordered to send a copy of these resolutions to the French Minister at Washington and to President GRANT. After the meeting several hundred dollars were contributed for aid to the French wounded, and a committee was appointed to secure additional subscriptions.

BOURBON HOPES.

Another Letter to the French from Count De Chambord.

Count DE CHAMBORD has just addressed the following manifesto to France:—

FRENCHMEN: Once more your destinies are in your own hands.

For the fourth time within less than half a century your political institutions have collapsed, and we are given over to the most sad trials.

Ought not France at length to see the end of these barren agitations, the sources of so many misfortunes? It is for you to answer.

During long years of unmerited exile, I have not allowed my name to be for a single day a cause of division and trouble; but at the present moment, when that name may perhaps be a pledge of unanimity and security, I do not hesitate to tell my country that I am ready to devote my whole self to the protection of her happiness.

Yes, France will again lift up her head, it, enlightened by the teaching of experience, and weary of so many fruitless endeavors, she will consent to enter again on the path which Providence has marked out for her.

Chief of that house of BOURBON, which, by the help of God and of your fathers, once built up France into a powerful unity, I ought to feel more profoundly than any one else the extent of our disasters, and to me more than to any other belongs the task of repairing them.

May the sorrow of my country be the signal for awakening to noble efforts. The stranger will be driven from the soil, and the integrity of our territory assured, if we will only concentrate to the attainment of one end all our efforts, all our devotion, all our sacrifices.

Do not forget that it is by going back to its traditions of faith and honor that the great nation weakened for one moment, will recover its superiority and its glory.

As I lately told you, government does not consist in flattering the passions of the people, but in confiding in their virtues. Do not allow yourselves to be led away by fatal illusions. Republican institutions which might correspond to the new aspirations will never take root in our old monarchical soil.

Penetrated with a sense of the needs of my time, all my ambition is to found, with your help, a truly national Government, with right for its basis, honesty for the principle of its administration, and moral greatness for its end. Let us cast away all memory of past disputes, as fatal to the development of true progress and true liberty.

Frenchmen, let this one cry rise from your hearts: "All for France, by France, and with France."

HENRI.

THE FRENCH PROVINCES, (Spain,) Oct. 9, 1870.

EUROPEAN TOPICS.

The Investment of Paris—Interventionary Sentiment in England—Concerning Garibaldi—England and Prussia—National Sympathy Aroused—French Hospitality to Prussia—The Marriage of Princess Louise.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, Oct. 15, 1870.

Paris has been invested for three weeks. It considers itself impregnable. Mont Valerian, with its heavy artillery and excellent gunners, is master of the situation on that side; and the best opinion now seems to be that to take Paris by a *coup de main* is impossible, and that a regular siege, with such a garrison to defend it, is equally out of the question. There remain then the two terrible processes of bombardment and starvation. The Germans are preparing for both. They have repaired the railway bridges and cleared out the blown-up tunnels, so as to bring to Paris a powerful siege artillery; but it will be necessary to take two exterior forts before these guns can be got into position. And the taking of these two forts, any two that are available, may not be an easy work. Europe shudders at the idea of shells of three hundred weight falling in the midst of a dense population of 1,200,000 non-combatants—the horrors of Strasbourg multiplied by twenty. Should that fail, starvation remains, and the Germans are buying blankets in England, and sheep-skins with the wool on in Russia, so as to be prepared for all contingencies. The King and BISMARCK are comfortably quartered in Versailles, and ready to see Paris either frying in its own fat, crushed under shot and shell, roasted in a general conflagration, or dying of the slow tortures of hunger. In the latter case it is foreseen, and we are forewarned, that even a surrender would not save hundreds of thousands from afterward dying of hunger. The Germans will have as much as they can do to feed themselves, and can spare no food to a starving foe. They will not even be able to allow food to be brought to them; for they must have all roads, all means of transport, all food and forage for their own needs. There is talk of accumulating food for the starved Parisians on the Belgian frontier; but the Germans might be obliged even to take this for themselves, under a necessity that knows no law.

INTERVENTIONARY SENTIMENT IN ENGLAND.

Can you wonder that meetings are beginning to be held in London demanding intervention, even by force, to prevent such overwhelming misery? Even the *Times* calls out for something to be done. One day it implores the King of Prussia to be magnanimous, and know when he is well off; the next it storms at the French for not making an abject submission, and accepting such terms as their conquerors are ready to give them.

GARIBALDI.

Poor old GARIBALDI has come with his red shirt and lame foot. It annoys the Germans, with whom he has been a favorite. And the Bishop of Tours welcomed with open arms this enemy of the Pope, and author of a scandalous no-Popery novel, as if he were a new Maid of Orleans! There is also an American legion at Tours, carrying the Stars and Stripes, and a few hundred Irish volunteers have gone to fight for the Republic.

BEARING OF THE PRUSSIANS.

According to present appearances the Prussians have more to fear from climate and the difficulties of their position, than from the armies of France. Around Metz, we are told by the Germans, or correspondents with the Germans, that cattle are dying so fast that it is difficult to bury them, while typhus and dysentery are decimating the troops. There is typhus also even among the comparatively well-sheltered troops at Versailles. Famine also threatens the investing army. Only by the most active system of raiding over the whole area of forty or fifty miles, radius from Paris can the army be fed. This zone will be soon exhausted. Three larger forces must be detached to ravage Normandy, and the whole country between the Loire and the English Channel. Meantime the peasantry of the Vosges are setting an example which other desolated departments may follow. If the country round Paris is exhausted and the communications with Germany are cut, how is the Prussian army of half a million of men to be fed? France, the *Times* now tells us, is becoming mad with hatred and the spirit of vengeance. In Germany the spirit of freedom will be crushed for a whole generation, while the demon of war will be lording it over Europe. The distress spread over the invaded districts of France is unspeakable. Along the roads are swarms of fugitives in such a state of squalor and misery as chills the blood of the beholder. If Paris is shut in to starve, famine is also coming to destroy alike the investing army, and the army that may come to her relief. The country can feed neither.

ENGLAND AND PRUSSIA.

While the Republicans of London—and they boldly avow themselves to be such—are holding meetings and getting up demonstrations of sympathy with France, even to the advocacy of a naval and military expedition for the defense of Normandy, there has grown up a coolness—almost a quarrel—between England and Prussia. Prussia, it is imagined, wants an excuse for throwing off treaty obligations. She is bound to England to respect the neutrality of Belgium and Luxembourg. Now, Prussia is just as determined to have Luxembourg as to have Strasbourg and Metz. It is necessary, to complete the line of fortresses. And more scarcest is also needful. England does not like the idea of such a naval power as Prussia may become, by the annexation of the French fleet to her own. The Prussian diplomatists are making the rupture "For," say the French—and I quote from a French journal—"the *Lafayette* has arrived at Brest with a great cargo of rifles, sold to French agents by the American Government—which has no prejudices—and others are coming; but Prussia does not complain of America. It is because she has no motive to pick a quarrel with America to enable her to take Luxembourg and help Russia to occupy Constantinople, while she from Trieste will threaten Egypt and the route to India." It is not alone the London Rads, or Reds, that are coming into active sympathy with France. Members of Parliament are beginning to show which way the wind is veering. Mr. RAIKES, M. P., an able man, and as the representation of the higher class of beer-drinkers, an important man, a few nights ago made a strong French speech, and, for the most part, in spite of English peace principles, had his hearers with him. He took the ground held by the *Spectator*, that the war had become one of aggression on the part of Prussia. Several of the comic papers this week have taken the same position in their cartoons.

NATIONAL SYMPATHY AROUSED.

And selfish as the English may seem, and unsentimental they are yet full of feeling. They have given money and work for the wounded with great zeal. Now they are touched to the quick by the distresses they read of daily. Every day almost we read of three or four villages burnt, because somebody tried to resist. Peasants are taken out and shot in cold blood, because they do what any English villager might do, and what we are so proud of our fathers having done at Lexington—what the Prussians were exhorted to do by their authorities in their own wars of independence. A German paper, some weeks ago, very coolly stated that their troops had then burnt twenty or thirty villages, and shot one hundred and fifty to two hundred peasants. By this time they can double these numbers. In a month more there will be a savage war of continual massacres along the whole lines, and over the occupied country, in which no quarter will be given by either party. The Prussians, it must be said, do not hesitate to shoot their own men, when acts of rapine, and especially of rape, can be brought home to them. But there is no doubt that systematic plunder, especially of deserted houses, is either winked at in an extensive way, or carried out by order of the military authorities. Castles and villas are gutted of every article of value, which are carried off as "arts," impressed for the service. But this, or something like it, is done in the mildest wars, and I only mention it because it has been pretended that nothing was taken without being paid for. The war feeds the war; and France, if any France remains, is expected to pay for all at the end of it. Besides her territories, fortresses, fleet, France is to pay all damages to Germany—cost of war, loss of commerce, interruption of industry, and even to restore the exactions of the wars of NAPOLEON I. Never was a country so stripped and murdered to boot, since whole peoples were carried away captive, and reduced to chattel slavery by their conquerors. For a century to come a large proportion of the labor of France must go to enrich Germany. And the English papers talk about "the delicate question of permitting Prussia to destroy France." It is a very delicate question.

FRENCH HOSPITALITY TO PRUSSIA.

German correspondents are sending home terrible accounts of the fierce hostility of the people in all the portion of France occupied by the Prussian forces. At Nancy the troops are no longer quartered upon the inhabitants, because so many have been murdered. Everywhere Franc-tireurs and guerrillas are increasing in numbers, and the losses by them are continual. Robbed and starving people, driven to desperation, are taking bloody revenges. Nowhere is this hostility greater than in the annexed territories, but it is very bitter even at Versailles, where the ladies frown in mourning and will not even look at a Prussian, and where the men refuse to touch their hats or pay the smallest civility to the King of Prussia.

THE MARRIAGE OF PRINCESS LOUISE.

England has a sensation of her own, which the *Times* tells us will for the time suspend the interest in the war—the approaching marriage of the cleverest and best-looking, I fear I cannot properly say the most beautiful of English Princesses, the Princess LOUISE, to the son of the Duke of ARGYLE. The Queen has given the needed permission. It is the first time such an event has taken place in five centuries, and nobody can tell what will come of it. One thing may be safely predicted, an increase of the number of Her Majesty's grandchildren. If everything goes on as expected, and we have no more Republics, no United States of Europe, two grandsons of Queen VICTORIA will be, the one King of England and Emperor of India, the other Emperor of Germany and part or the whole of France. Why not? It is but a few years since we had "by the Grace of God King of Great Britain, France, and Ireland." English monarchs have reigned in Paris, and England has as good a claim to Calais as Prussia has to Strasbourg; as good a claim to Normandy as Germany to Alsace. Poor Queen MARY clung to Calais and said they would find its name written on her heart. England has held and ravaged more of France than the Prussians are doing now. And England holds the Channel Islands and Gibraltar.

STEAM ARTILLERY.

While the war is going on—on to the worst extremities—on to horrors of which we have so far had but a slight foretaste—there is some talk about arming in England, and reforming an inefficient military system. Mr. BESSEMER writes that what is wanted is a steam artillery. A steam fire-engine, with the same force now used to put out fires, would throw 2,560 Enfield bullets a minute one mile high, using five pounds of coal and three gallons of water. A traction engine, one of THOMPSON's, would go anywhere, carrying fuel, water and one hundred thousand bullets, and be worth a whole battery of mitrailleuses. Every village might have its steam-gun, equal to a whole corps of infantry. The engine-makers could readily adapt their steam fire-engines to throw bullets in such streams that no enemy could stand before them. Some hundreds of these engines are being made in Paris. Mr. BESSEMER hopes that when there is a full supply in this country an invasion will no longer be thought of.

MONADNOCK.

PRUSSIA IN FRANCE.

A Sunday Scene at Versailles—The Great Waters Playing Before the King.

Versailles (Oct. 6) Correspondence London Times.

For some time there was nothing to do but to walk about and enjoy the sun, which broke out of the clouds all hot and fervent, as if in midsummer. The foliage is now in its greatest beauty, but the slightest touch of the invisible fingers of the wind scatters the leaves in showers and thins the screen of rich russet, orange, red and brown, which yet hides the trunks and branches of the forest trees. There was a living margin to the two parterres, clear of people, to whom the fish were an attraction, and the Allée de l'Orangerie and the Allée des Trois Fontaines were filled with sauniterers. Another mass, tolerably compact, grew up along the front of the terrace, enjoying the spectacle of their fellows below, and looking out on the Tapis Vert of the Grand Canal in placid enjoyment of a sight not often to be met with amid the realities of war. These became animated and excited, particularly the French, when some great people arrived, just dropping in without formality or attendance—no aides or officers of ordonnance or chargés—and walked about or stood chatting with their friends. "Is that really VON MOLTKE?" "Where?" "You see that tall thin man without any mustache or whiskers, his hands behind his back—the officer with the grayish hair, very short, and a face cut with many fine lines; his head slightly stooped, the eyelows commenced, and the eyes deep set? There he is, talking with the Junkers of Berlin called 'the old schoolmaster.' What a lesson he has taught the Austrians and French!" "Is that the strategist who caught BENEDEK in a vice at Königgrätz, mousetrapped BAZAINE at Metz, and noticed in a Bulletin as a Marshal of France, and 120,000 men at Sedan, and who is now angling for such an enormous prize as the capital of France?" "He looks very grave." "He is always so. But there, you see, striding through this crowd, is a very different looking person." "Yes! who is that frank, smiling Major of Dragoons? He comes this way—the officer in the white cap and yellow band, dark blue or nearly black double-breasted frock coat with yellow collar, paler than the tall officer." "Stand him!" "That is COUNT BISMARCK." There is a stir wherever he goes—caps touched and hats raised. He makes straight for a little knot of Americans—Gen. BURNSIDE in plain clothes, Gen. SHERIDAN, Gen. HAZEN and Gen. FORSYTH, in uniform but without swords. You hear his laugh above the murmurs of the crowd, and the wave of sound in which his name, "BISMARCK," is borne. How heartily he shakes hands with them, buoyant and free, elated as some officer might be who had just won promotion on a battle-field. All the world knows the soulless blankness out of which even photography has failed, however, to take all expression; but one must have actual experience of the peculiar vivacity, or rather penetration of his glance, as it is emitted from under those tremendous shaggy eyebrows, to measure the power of his bodyhe one grand overwhelming force of which is, to my mind, intrepidity—an immense audacious courage, physical and mental, and a will before which every obstacle must yield or be turned. The people were never tired of looking at him, and Grand Dukes and Princes were of small account as long as he was to be seen, the Prince of HOHENZOLLERN being, however, an exception to the remark—"the fair pretext of the war," as a lady called him, alluding to his blonde complexion and hair; and, indeed, to the SCOTT's words of Claverhouse, his face is such an one "as linnets love to paint and ladies to look upon." There were men of note there, too—Generals of renown and the owners of names which history will make famous; and there were Princes, Grand Dukes, and Dukes waiting for the King and his staff—the reigning Duke of Coburg, the Prince (Héritier) of Würtemberg, the young Erbprinz of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, two Royal Dukes of Würtemberg—the Duke of Augustenburg and something or other—I believe the Erbprinz of Weimar, Prince Adalbert and Prince Albrecht, Gen. Voigts-Rhetz, Gen. von Kirchbach, Col. von Gottberg, and hosts of others coming "to see the waters play before the King." Amid the galaxy of uniforms and orders you looked in vain, however, for a spider-waisted, broad-backed guide; you missed the gorgeous cuirassier, affecting extra ponderousness as he clanged along the gravel—the martial foppery of the Hussar of the Empress—the splendid Dragon-vert, with his leopard-skin-frosted helmet, the perfect turn out of the Horse Artillerymen of the Guard; you sought in vain for the elegant extracts of Paris which were to be seen on hand Sundays—the grisettery and soubrettery of the metropolis of pleasure and its beaux, mingled with the delegations of all the nations of the earth. Men in blouses, mob-capped women, nurses and children, a small sprinkling of gentlemen, ladies and *bourgeoisie*, and the mechanics of the waterworks—a woman with cakes and a wounded soldier represented France at Versailles.

A FRENCH CINCINNATUS.

M. Brenyn de Lhuys "Returning to his Cows."

The London *Times* of Oct. 15 says of M. DE LHUYS: "This eminent gentleman, formerly Ambassador from France at the English Court, was on Wednesday evening a guest at the annual dinner of the Royal Jersey Agricultural and Horticultural Society. In replying to the toast drunk to him as President of the Société d'Agriculture de France, he was very deeply affected, and apologized that the state of his feelings would not permit him to dwell at such length as he could wish on a subject which engaged so much of his attention as that of agriculture. He said, 'You cannot expect from me, in the melancholy circumstances to which my presence among you is attributable, any very extended or flowery speech. I may well adopt the language of the Hebrew children of old, and say "How can I sing a song in a strange land?" Methinks I hear from afar, while sojourning here a stranger in strange lands, the din of battle and the shrieks of death in my beloved country. Methinks I see in the dark perspective long days of havoc urging their destructive course, and brilliant squadrons mowing their bloody way through embattled hosts. Pardon me, if for a moment I have cast a shade of gloom over this animated scene. At your guest I express to you my sincerest gratitude for the cordial hospitality accorded by you to me as President of the Société d'Agriculture de France. I congratulate you as a Society for the renown which you have gained in connection with the breeding of cows. Your Jersey cattle have obtained the highest praise, not only in England but in America also, where they are highly valued and esteemed.' The honorable gentleman's remarks were greeted with loud cheers."

The Gallows—Execution of John K. Best at Stockton, Cal.

From the San Francisco Bulletin, Oct. 22.

JOHN K. BEST was executed yesterday at Stockton for the murder of MICHAEL FLYNN. The murder took place on the 21st of October, 1869, at the Nightingale saloon, three miles from Stockton. The saloon was kept by M. A. SMITH, and FLYNN was employed at the time as his barkeeper. During the absence of SMITH in the afternoon, BEST, who resided in the vicinity, visited the saloon. The circumstances of the killing were narrated by LUCIUS PAUL, one of the witnesses, as follows: I knew MICHAEL FLYNN; he was a bar-tender for Mr. SMITH, who keeps the Nightingale saloon. On Thursday, Oct. 21, between three and four o'clock in the afternoon, in company with Mr. WOODSIDE and an Indian, I was engaged in repairing a windmill, opposite the Nightingale saloon, and requiring more help, I called to FLYNN to assist me. FLYNN, Mr. KENNEDY and BEST were standing about the door of the house. FLYNN came to the mill and helped, leaving the other two men in or about the door. While FLYNN was aiding me, BEST went into the saloon and rolled out a small cask from the bar on to the porch. When FLYNN returned to the house he asked BEST and KENNEDY who it was that rolled the cask out, and then took hold of the cask and commenced rolling it back to the door. BEST answered that "he did not owe him anything." FLYNN answered that he allowed no man to take things out of the house when Mr. SMITH was absent; "and if you do," said FLYNN, "I will roll you." BEST then followed FLYNN into the house, Mr. KENNEDY remaining in the carriage-way. Fearing trouble, I turned to walk away from the porch, and had taken about eight steps when I heard the report of a pistol, and heard FLYNN exclaim, "I'm shot!" I turned round and saw BEST coming out of the door of the saloon with a pistol in his hand, which he leveled at Mr. KENNEDY and said: "MIKE, don't you touch me; keep away from me." He then mounted his horse and rode away.

BEST left the saloon and for the time being escaped—taking a southerly direction. Extraordinary exertions were made to secure his arrest. The day after the murder BEST became intoxicated, and his horse got loose from him. He then continued his journey on foot, but kept away from the main road. He continued his course down the valley, and was arrested at Pottersfield, thirty miles this side of Visalia. He was subsequently tried and convicted, and was sentenced on the 18th of February, to be hanged on the 21st of October. On the scaffold, yesterday, he read a rambling statement, in which he charged the jurors who found him guilty with having been bribed to convict him, and accused his counsel of having neglected his duty in defending him. While the prisoner was reading this statement, an adjacent shed which was overlooking the prison-yard broke down from the weight of the great number of persons on it. A number of the occupants were injured, but none fatally. The prisoner was accompanied on the scaffold by Father CASSERLY, Rev. Mr. ELY and Rev. Mr. GIRSS, who visited him frequently in his cell. The efforts of these clergymen seemed to produce but little impression on his mind. After the statement was read, some conversation occurred between the clergyman and the prisoner. The limbs were tied, a prayer was offered by Father CASSERLY, and the sentence of the law was carried into effect. The prisoner was known to have committed three murders previous to the one for which he was executed. He was an Englishman by birth and came to New-York at an early age. Subsequently he removed to Kentucky, where his brother married. Having quarreled with his brother about some trifling matter, he deliberately entered the dining-room with a gun and shot him while he held his child upon his knee. The murderer then fled to Texas, where in a quarrel over the gambling table he stabbed and killed his brother-in-law. He then removed to Montana Territory where his third victim crossed his path. From Montana BEST came to California. After mining in the northern part of the State for a short time he settled in San Joaquin County, where his last crime was committed and expiated. His state of mind prior to his execution may be inferred from the fact that yesterday morning, when aroused from sleep, he said he slept well and never slept more soundly in his life than on the previous night. MICHAEL FLYNN—for whose murder BEST was hung—was a native of Ireland. He came to California from St. Louis in 1850, and had resided many years in San Joaquin County. His occupation was that of a butcher, and his reputation that of a peaceable and quiet citizen.

The Perils of the Sea—The Steam-ship General Sherman in a Gale.

We extract the following from the diary of a passenger on board the steam-ship *General Sherman*, lately arrived at New-Orleans, as published in the New-Orleans *Picayune* of the 20th inst.: "At 12 A. M. the gale is rapidly increasing, and the order to batten down the hatches and sky-lights is speedily executed, and the ship rapidly prepared, under her officers Messrs. RICHDALE and HAND, to meet the dangers of the now increasing gale. At 2 P. M. the ship is hove to, and an hour or two after the violence of the wind has become terrific. The sea is blown over the ship, enveloping her as it were in a sheet of water. Pieces of wood-work are torn off and hurled away with terrible force. Crew clinging here and there, vainly endeavoring to execute orders which the violence of the wind makes impossible to understand and as impossible to execute. The scenes in the cabin at this time will never be effaced from the memory of those who witnessed them. Men and women clinging to anything that would hold them. Tables and seats, loose from their fastenings, were hurled first to one side then the other. The briny element forced in around the skylights and deadlights, forced through every possible crevice, came in showers into the cabin, and rolling around added to the terrors of the scene. Discomforts were all forgotten, and only prayers were heard for the staying of the tempest. From 4 till 8 P. M., the violence of the wind and fury of the waters cannot be described. The ship behaved nobly, but all felt that reliance on aid by human hands could long withstand the violence of such a wind and sea. Fortunately it was of short duration. A cry the engines were broken gave us such a shock of terror as we hope never again to experience. We rushed into the engine-room, and found our able chief engineer, Mr. JOHNSON, holding on at his post, and his ready reply to our question, 'What is wrong?' 'All is right here as yet,' gave us renewed courage, though our only hope was in an abatement of the tempest. At 8 P. M. the wind suddenly shifted to the north-west, and at once began to decline, and morning broke upon a rapidly abating sea, which, before noon, looked as if it had never been disturbed. We looked over the ship in the morning, and were really astonished to find how little she had suffered. Rails were broken, skylights torn away, and pilot-houses somewhat damaged. These were the only visible signs of the tempest in the ship."

CURRENT LITERATURE.

UNUTTERED THOUGHTS.

Who has not known bright thought-clouds soar,
Whose vague immensity no more
In words compressed could be,
Than some poor artist's streaks of light,
And clumsy daubs of blue and white,
Can mirror forth the star-lit night,
Or surging, soundless sea?

Who has not felt, as some rich train
Of thoughts and fancies crossed his brain,
His soul with rapture thrill,
And when they vanished, sighed to find,
Like friends who die, they left behind
A vacant place within the mind,
No other thoughts could fill?

For though, in memory's album bound,
Their photographs awhile are found,
No life is in their look;
And when, in weary, worn-out age,
These by-gone dreams our thoughts engage,
So dim they seem on memory's page,
We sadly close the book.

—*Lyrical Poems and Thoughts in Rhyme.*

RENÉ THE CONSCRIPT.

PART I.

It was in a dull garrison town in France. I was utterly weary of the place. Business took me there, and business detained me longer than suited either my pleasure or my pocket. I had reason to hope that the affair I was engaged in would prove lucrative in the end, but that end was long in coming, and in the meantime I was not flush of cash, and had to economize strictly. With this laudable end in view, I generally dined at a small restaurant in one of the streets leading from the market-place. It had the advantage of being decently kept, and was much frequented by the subalterns of the regiment in garrison.

One of the most regular customers at this restaurant was a Sous-Lieutenant. He was a man of middle-age; his grave countenance was tinged with melancholy. His thick mustache was already grizzled, and a scar across the cheek added to the general grimness of his appearance. There was something about this man that attracted me in spite of his grimness. By the medals on his coat, he had evidently been distinguished in active service, and by the manner of his brother officers, he was evidently held in respect. What attracted me so much in this man was the singular change that came over his countenance when he spoke and smiled. It was as if he had two natures, one overlaying and keeping back the other, that was only allowed to appear on the surface at rare intervals. That man has a history, I said to myself, and I watched him with interest.

The good people who kept the restaurant had one child, a chubby, round-eyed urchin they called Babot; what his real name was I never heard. The favorite amusement with the boys of the town was playing at soldiers. Babot had one day got possession of an old tin saucepan; this he had converted into a drum—to his own infinite satisfaction—when a party of older boys, marching past, seized the mimic drum and made off with it, leaving Babot howling. Hearing the outcry, Fabre—that was the name of the Sous-Lieutenant I have been describing—started up from table and strode to the door. I followed, fearing the child had met with an accident. Fabre was first. Finding what had happened, he took the boy in his arms and carried him to the nearest toy-shop; and a smart scarlet and tinsel drum soon turned tears into crowing laughter.

"There!" said the Sous-Lieutenant, setting the child down; "if any of the boys try to take this from you, tell them that Fabre will be after them. Poor little fellow! we none of us like to lose our treasures, do we, Babot?" As he spoke there came into his face that sudden change I have spoken of. He sighed deeply, and as he pronounced the word "treasures" his voice faltered.

This trivial incident led to conversation, and from that time Fabre and I became friends. When he was off duty, we frequently strolled together along the walls, or the poplar-lined banks of the sleepy river. He had been in both the Crimean and Italian wars; was a man of keen observation, and excellent company, when once the ice of habitual taciturnity and reserve was broken through.

One evening we were sauntering about the town, when a party of conscripts was marched in. They were evidently country lads for the most part,—the raw material, slouching and awkward. Each had the number he had drawn stuck in his hat. Some were indifferent or sullen, others laughed and shouted,—one or two looked dangerous, and a few were sunk in the deepest dejection.

"*Pauvres diables!*" Fabre exclaimed, with an emotional ring in his voice, regarding them compassionately as they passed. I was scrupulous. Fabre was so completely the soldier, that till that moment it had never occurred to me to question his motives for entering the army. Then it flashed across me.

"You were a conscript, perhaps?" The thought seemed to have found utterance almost involuntarily. I was vexed with myself, fearful he might be offended. He had always maintained a degree of reticence as to his personal history.

"If M'sieu has any interest in the matter, he shall hear." Fabre replied. "It is a simple story, scarcely worth the telling."

Relieved from the fear of having given offense, I assured him, with perfect sincerity, I should feel an interest in all he chose to tell me. We were now in a boulevard where there were shady trees and seats at intervals.

"Let us sit down, then," Fabre said; "it is cool here," and he lifted his military cap. "M'sieu shall hear all, if he pleases."

"We were only peasants," he began, as we sat down under the acacia trees and lighted our cigars. "We were born a few miles from Foix, in Ariege, I and my father and my father's father before him. My father was a vine-dresser. When my brother Pierre was a mere youth, and I little more than a child, my father met with an accident that lamed him; and after that he was unable to work at the vines, and was glad to take any odd jobs that came to hand. Pierre did not count for much; he was idle and had a roving disposition. Instead of helping, he was always getting into trouble."

"I was a strong, well-grown lad, and had no fear of work, and I was ambitious. You will smile, M'sieu. What has a peasant to do with ambition? you will say. Ah, well! the hearts of rich and poor are much alike, I suppose."

"I used see my heart on one day being a proprietor; and when I went to work in the vineyard, I said to myself, I will one day have a vineyard of my own. I had to labor hard; not only to keep myself but to help poor old father. By working early and late, and by a bit of carpentering I took up at odd hours, I not only kept the pot boiling, but week by week contrived to lay a trifle by. Each vintage I added to my store, for I had an end in view you see, M'sieu. In a few years I expected to have saved enough to buy a horse and cart. Father could not do much among the vines, but he could drive a cart, and earn money as a carrier. This would be a beginning. After that we should be able to hire a bit of garden-ground, and when father no longer needed my help I would bring Toinette home. She would feed poultry and attend to the garden. We could send poultry and vegetables to the market at Foix in the cart, and so it would go on by degrees, till at last I should find myself master of a vineyard. Oh, it was a beautiful plan of life I laid down! A thing to laugh at,—was it not, M'sieu?

"Toinette and I had been playfellows when were children, and whenever I pictured a home of my own it was with Toinette there. I dare say there were prettier girls in the village; I do not know. I only know that I loved her, and love is not critical.

"Years went on, and I grew from youth to manhood. The little store accumulated slowly, for you see it was but a few francs here and there that I could save. But I thought when father had the carrying business, we should get on rapidly. Toinette listened to all my projects, and encouraged me in what I was endeavouring to do. I was now nearly twenty-five; and I had all but a few francs of the sum I had been working and saving nine years to gain. Nine long years! I knew I should be able to earn the rest of the money wanted before the winter was over. Toinette was weaving some pretty scarlet fringe to trim the harness of the horse I was going to buy. She was to meet me on the road home from Foix, and have the first ride in the new cart; and when father was fairly started as a carrier I was to speak to the Curé about our marriage. We had settled it all, you see.

"Were you ever in our part of the country, Monsieur? 'No.' Ah! it is grand and beautiful there! There, instead of this dead level, we have the mountains, and the river flashes along in a rapid current, foaming and dashing against the rocks when the snows are melting from the upper mountains. On the opposite side of the river to where we lived, was an old ruined castle, on the summit of a rounded hill. The ascent to the castle was planted with trees, and was a favorite walk. Here often in the long Summer evenings when work was over, or on our rare holidays, Toinette and I used to wander, talking about our future that was to be spent together—always together. Or we used to sit beneath the old walls overlooking the river, and were as happy as the birds that flew in and out of the ivy over our heads."

Fabre paused for a while. Then drawing the back of his hand across his brow, and clearing his throat, he resumed:

"Just for the moment M'sieu, it almost seemed to me as if I could hear the murmur of the river, and Toinette's voice that was as sweet as the lapse of waters, or the song of birds—at least it was so to my ears. When we have fixed in our own minds the way we will go in life, it seems the good God—for our benefit, no doubt—stops us and turns our steps into a different path altogether. The time for drawing for the conscription was approaching; but it gave me no concern; I had drawn a lucky number before, and should do so again, I made no doubt. I had great faith in my luck, because all had gone so well with me hitherto.

"When the day came, Pierre and I, and the other young men of the district, assembled to draw the numbers. M'sieu, I thought the earth had given way from beneath my feet when the number I held was read out. I have no doubt my cheeks were blanched, for the sergeant whispered 'coward' as he passed me. I think when we were before Sebastopol he recalled his word. I was not a coward in the sense he meant. But it is no light thing to have all one's hopes and all one's efforts for nine years annihilated at a blow—brought to nothing, like the ashes of this cigar that I knock away.

"At first I had some hope that Pierre might offer to take my place; for when father was angry with him for his unsteady ways he used to talk of going for a soldier. But talking and doing are two different things, as I found. Father urged me to pay for a substitute. But a substitute was not easily to be found. It would have taken all my money—just all that I had saved.

"Toinette, too, begged me to stay; but to what end? We could not marry, if I had nothing but my daily work as a peasant, and father and mother to keep. It might have been better to do as they wished; but what would you? We are but human, and I could not begin again.

"I determined to go. There would be the money, so that father could make his living as a carrier, and Toinette I knew would be true to me, and when I came back, we should see.

"I found it the hardest to part from poor old mother. You see father being lame, and Pierre not good for much, she leaned upon me. When she hung crying round my neck, I began to wish I had let the money go, and consented to remain at home. But it was too late; and we were marched away, just as you saw those poor fellows awhile ago.

"I did not like a soldier's life; my heart was not in it; it was always in our valley, among the vines and olive trees, and I longed continually for the time of service to be over. I did my duty. Time would have gone no faster for thinking that; and when our regiment was ordered to the Crimea, I caught something of the excitement, and was glad to go—glad at the prospect of change, and of active service.

"I was no great hand at letter-writing. I had not had time for much learning; but I managed to write home to tell them I was going, and to bid them keep up their hearts.

"You know all about the war, M'sieu. Our regiment had its share in all that was going on. I escaped for a time, but at the taking of the Malakoff I got this ugly sabre cut across my face, and my arm was broken by a bullet. I suppose I fainted from loss of blood; they told me afterward I was taken up for dead. I was a long time in hospital. I had fever, and it was months before I could crawl about again, and was strong enough to be shipped off for France with other invalids like myself.

"All the voyage I thought of father and mother and Toinette, and how glad they would be to have me back, and how soon I should get strong again at home. It was four years since I left the village; and I thought, with my heavy moustache, and the sabre cut across my face, and my uniform, no one would recognize René the *vigneron*; and I would go first to the *auberge* and hear the news before making myself known.

"My heart leaped within me as I approached the village and saw the old castle upon its rounded hill, and the swift-flowing river. I said to myself, perhaps I shall meet father in his cart, or perhaps Toinette may be at her door as I pass; but though I met several of the villagers, who turned to look with interest at the weather-beaten and wounded soldier, I saw neither father nor Toinette, and no one recognized me.

"I was still weak from illness, and when I reached the *auberge* I was glad to sit down and call for some wine. The landlord brought it. I asked him to sit down and partake. First, I had to answer many questions about what was going on in the East, and then I asked for news of the village. I had my cap drawn down over my forehead, and was sitting with my back to the light, but once or twice I saw my companion look at me narrowly, as if he suspected I was some one he ought to know.

"This was the news I heard: 'Fabre and his wife were both dead. The old man had no heart to do anything after his younger son, who was the stay of the family,' the landlord said, 'had been drawn for the army. Had I happened to meet with René Fabre? He was killed at the taking of the Malakoff—his name was seen in the list. That just broke the hearts of the old people; they never lifted their heads again, either of them. The mother went first. Old Fabre died only three weeks ago.'

"'Had they never received a letter?' I asked, making my voice as steady as I could, for one of the kind nurses at Scutari had written for me.

"'No. What letter should they receive when René was dead?'

"'It had been lost, then. I could not repress a groan. 'Was my wound paining me?' the landlord asked. 'Could he do anything for me?'

"I shook my head. 'Where was Pierre Fabre?' I asked.

"'Pierre had got into fresh trouble, and had gone away two years before. No one knew anything about him.'

"Then came the name that had been trembling on my lips all along—Toinette Dufour.

"Again I observed the landlord look at me inquisitively. 'That was the girl René was to have married,' he said. 'Her mother always wanted to marry her to Barbel's Ambrose, because old Barbel was rich. Toinette would not hear of it till the news came that René was killed, and then somehow it seemed as if she did not care what became of her, and the mother had her way. It had not been a very happy marriage hitherto, as, indeed, how should it, with a bride with no more heart in her than a ghost.'

"This, M'sieu, was my coming home. I did not make myself known. Where was the use? I engaged a bed for the night, and then I wandered out. I went first to the little cemetery; then I watched for one sight of Toinette. I saw her just at dusk, pale and sad looking, at her husband's door. I did not dare to present myself before her; I could not trust myself to hear her speak. I turned away and climbed the hill to the castle, and there I threw myself down on the spot where we had sat so many Summer evenings dreaming dreams—nothing but dreams, M'sieu.

"I do not know how long I laid there. It seemed during those hours as if there was neither past nor present say more, only one long ever-present agony.

"At last the glimmering lights in the village were being extinguished one by one, and I knew I must return to the *auberge*. Early the next morning I left my old home forever and returned to Marseilles, where I waited till my regiment came back from the East. Both officers and men were glad to receive me among them again, and I had no wish to leave them any more. Why should I? This is all. It is quite a simple story, you see, M'sieu.

"This medal was won before the Malakoff, and this at Solferino. *Allons, vive la gloire!* A few broken hearts, more or less—what does it matter? I am a Sous-Lieutenant, and perhaps may die Capitaine. That ought to be enough for my ambition, you will say. But people are not all alike, and it seems to me that my ambition is over. *Tiens!* Let us go and have a cup of coffee; I am not accustomed to talk so much, my throat is dry." Pitching away the end of his cigar, Fabre rose from the bench where we had been sitting, and led the way to the café.

I followed slowly. We were both silent. What could I say? Where would have been the use of commonplace words of pity or consolation? Fabre never again made any reference to his past life in talking to me, and I was careful not to allude to so sad a theme.

Shortly after this a change was made in the garrison, and Fabre's regiment was ordered to Algeria. A crowd followed the troops as they marched away to the roll of the drum. Fabre waved his hand to me as he passed. Will his weary spirit find rest in a soldier's grave, under the burning sun of Africa, was my thought, or will he live, a superannuated officer, to potter about some provincial town, shouldering his crutch to tell how fields were won? Most probably I shall never know. Such was my conclusion as I sighed over the departure of my pleasant friend and companion.

PART II.

The business that had detained me so long was brought to a successful issue, and it was upward of three years before I had occasion to revisit *la belle France*. This time my affairs led me to Bordeaux, and afterward to Marseilles. As time was not pressing, I determined to take holiday for a few weeks, in order to visit the places most worth seeing on my route.

I had heard nothing of Fabre since we parted; but when I arrived at Foix, the place brought him vividly to my recollection, and I determined to ride over to Varilhes, and thence walk to the village Fabre had described to me. I found the castle was connected with some interesting historical associations—it had been an appanage of the Counts of Foix, and had suffered in the religious wars of the sixteenth century—so I had a double object in my ride.

It was a lovely day. The vintage had commenced, and the vineyards were alive with busy groups of men, women and children. I rode slowly, enjoying to the utmost the gay and animated scene, and it was already afternoon when I came in sight of the little town of Varilhes.

Putting up my horses, I set out for my walk; but after proceeding for about half a mile I began to feel uncertain whether I had taken the right direction, and looked about for some one of whom I could make the inquiry. There was no one to be seen on the road, but to my right was a small country-house, a "bastide," as it is called there. It stood in the midst of a garden, where fruit and flowers grew together in all the luxuriance of the South; and from a vineyard at the back I heard the sounds of voices. I opened the gate, thinking I would skirt the garden to the vineyard, and there make my inquiry of the first person I met.

I had the gate still in my hand, and was just about to enter, when I was held spellbound in astonishment, as if I had seen a ghost. A weather-beaten, military-looking man issued from the house at that moment, and at a glance I recognized René Fabre. He perceived me at the same instant, and advanced with open arms.

"'Just heaven! I am overjoyed! Did M'sieu drop from the clouds?'

I returned his hearty greeting, for I was truly rejoiced to see him again. As for my leaving him that day or the next, it was not to be thought of for a moment. Anything I needed could be sent for to Foix, but stay I must.

"Toinette!" he cried. "Come out then, my child. Here is my good English friend; come and bid him welcome."

At this summons a pale, dark-eyed, Spanish-looking woman made her appearance, who was introduced to me as Mme. Fabre.

"Oh!" cried Fabre, "M'sieu is surprised; and well he may be. But dinner is ready, is it not, ma mie? Afterward M'sieu shall hear."

I was altogether surprised at such a turn of events, but at nothing more than the change in Fabre himself. The nature that had formerly always been subdued and kept back was now triumphant. He was absolutely radiant.

After an excellent dinner, we strolled into the vineyard to smoke our cigars, and then I asked Fabre how it had all come about.

"When I last saw you," he said, "I never thought to visit my native place again. But when I returned from Algeria, something seemed to draw me here in spite of myself. On All Soul's Day I said to myself, I will go and hang a wreath of immortelles over father and mother's grave. So I came to the village, thinking just to visit the cemetery, and walk up to the old castle once more.

"There were many people in the cemetery, for it was All Soul's day, you see; and I saw Toinette there among the rest. I did not accost her, but when she had hung her wreath and gone away, I went to see whose grave it was she had been visiting, and I found it was Ambrose Cauvin's—that was the name of the man they had married her to. I can't tell you how I felt at that moment, M'sieu; it seemed suddenly as if all the clouds had rolled away from the sky, and the sun was shining—as if life were opening afresh. Toinette was free then! and I had only to resign to be free also. I was no longer poor, for I had shared in prize-money, and I had saved more from habit, and from not having anything I cared to spend money upon, than because I had cared to save. But now I was glad—oh, how glad! I felt like a boy again.

"Well, M'sieu, to cut my story short, I got the good curé to break the news of my being alive and at home to Toinette, gently; for she had suffered much unhappiness, and her health was not strong. When we first met we wept in each other's arms—wept over all we had suffered before we could begin to take joy in being together once more.

"Toinette had been a widow four years—if I had but known sooner! Her husband was killed by the machinery of the oil-mill where he worked. I resigned my commission, and then we were married. I looked about and found this little place that happened to be for sale. I could not quite compass the purchase-money, but the mortgage will be cleared off in a few years, God willing. So you see my dream has come true after all, M'sieu. If only poor old father and mother could have lived to see the day! But what would you? We cannot have everything, and they are in a better place I trust," and Fabre reverently lifted his cap.

I heartily congratulated him upon the change that had taken place in his circumstances, and then we talked about the prospects of the vintage, about Algeria and other subjects. I spent two pleasant days with Lieut. Fabre and his gentle wife, and then I took leave, but not before I was made to promise to pay them a long visit at some some future time.

"Then I hope M'sieu will not come alone," said Fabre, who is disposed to commiserate my bachelor state.

I shook my head, laughing. His pleasant smile, as he stood on the platform of the railway station at Foix, looking after me, as the train whirled me away, is the last recollection I have of him.—*Temple Bar.*

SCOTTISH MUSIC.—In a province where adepts claim supreme rule, it would be presumption in any onlooker to define the place occupied by the song music of Scotland, or even to assert that it has a place at all in music, scientifically speaking. It is among human anomalies that the divine gift sent to soothe the savage breast has created the fiercest of exterminating wars in the arena of controversy, and those claiming absolute supremacy in the art have been denied the possession of music altogether when the test of science has been applied. But we may at least say that the Scottish school has done the duty of national music in stirring the heart of the people, and bringing a soothing and elevating element into a national character apt to be otherwise hard and rugged. The strength of its influence has been shown among the many wanderers over the world who have found in it the most powerful solace and enjoyment that music can confer in the association of the past and present, and the recall of home memories. When the music of the people found its way into higher social regions at home, whence it spread abroad, the artists of the legitimate and established schools complained bitterly of the caprice of fashion which doomed them to make something endurable out of the discordant jargon of a rude peasantry. But the taste has held its own now for nearly a hundred years, and is old enough to merge from a fashion into a school. Nor was it utterly destitute of older appreciation in high places. DRYDEN, when he was dressing up CHAUCER'S stories in presentable modern costume, says that although the voice of their author is not deemed harmonious to a modern audience, "they who lived with him and sometime after him thought it musical; and it continues so even in our judgment, if compared with the numbers of LIDGATE and GOWER, his contemporaries. There is the rude sweetness of a Scotch tune in it, which is natural and pleasing though not perfect." Much conjectural matter has been written about the origin of Scottish music, discussing among other things the question whether it was a creation of one of the artistic favorites of JAMES III. brought over and naturalized by David Rizzio. That much of it is as old as the time of the sixteenth century, was proved by a manuscript collection of the tunes themselves in a hand-writing and notation which brought them back close to that period.—*Burton's History of Scotland.*

SECLUDED ITALIAN VILLAGES AND THEIR PEOPLE.—A considerable number of the non-readers in Italy are good story-tellers and reciters of ballads, and some of them make what is called poetry on their own account. This is particularly the case in the south and in some of the central provinces, where education of a practical kind has (until recently) been much neglected. Where schools flourish, home-philosophy, sometimes called mother-wit, is generally found to been the decline. Old women lose their importance; old men look to their sons and daughters, and not to the priest, for instruction. No more peasants, brooding over the old classics, make a reputation as local poets; no more village sybils thunder forth anathemas in blank verse, or lull their children, or their children's children, to sleep with cradle-songs in seventy or eighty verses, interspersed with Litanies and Ave Marias. To find such customs nowadays, you must go to secluded spots, far away from the track of the schoolmaster; to romantic hills and valleys where the priest is still supreme; to villages suspended from the crags like eagle's nests, and supposed (but not proved) to have been built at the breaking up of the Roman Empire by feudal chiefs, or robbers, who were making war on their sovereign.

Tuscany and Lombardy, as well as Naples and the Roman States, contain many of these secluded spots, composed of villages, and even small towns, where newspapers are unknown, books a forbidden rarity, and candles (tallow, wax and composite) highly esteemed as articles of religion. The peasantry of these places are still in the sixteenth century. Every man, woman and child places his and her conscience in the hands of the local priest. Soul money, or tax on dead people, is levied and paid with cheerfulness. Taxes are raised on sin indulgencies (or permission to sin) are bought and sold in secret, and people are taught that the wages of sin is not death, as stated in the Scriptures, but absolution and eternal life. The fact is, the Italian peasantry are the great bulwark of the Church of Rome. When these fall off, the Pope may begin to despair; but so long as these remain faithful—that is to say, as long as they remain ignorant and superstitious—there will be no prospect of a change of tactics on the part of the priesthood, either as regards soul-money for the dead, or sin-money for the living, or the worship of graven images throughout the length and breadth of the land.

Among the most horrible of the superstitions of the peasantry, is the belief in the advocacy of little children—babes, who die as soon as they are baptized, or as soon after baptism as is consistent with a belief in their entire innocence and purity. Children who die young are called "advocati," or advocati, because they are said to go to heaven without passing into purgatory, and plead for their parents and relations at the right hand of God. Many old women, (chiefly grandmothers,) and not a few fathers and mothers, have been convicted of compassing the deaths of children, not wickedly or maliciously, but in a pious God-fearing sort of way, in order to have "friends in heaven" when their time comes. Do not suppose that they murder the children. Nothing of the sort. They simply let them alone and keep the doctor at a distance. If they are ill they say the hand of God is on them. If friends interpose, and insist on something being done, they mutter a Latin prayer, and resign themselves to what they are pleased to call the "wishes of the Almighty." I have known cases where mothers have prayed that their innocent little children might die during illness, and cried bitterly when the coffin was being carried out of doors. But such cases are not frequent.—*All the Year Round.*

DIGESTION AND PARADISE.—Ah! talk of blessings! What a blessing is digestion! To digest! Do you know what it means? It is to have the sun always shining, and the shade always ready for you. It is to be met with smiles, and to be greeted with kisses. It is to hear sweet sounds, to sleep with sweet dreams, to be touched ever by gentle, soft, cool hands. It is to be in Paradise. Adam and Eve were in Paradise! Why? Their digestion was good. Ah! then they took liberties, ate bad fruit—things they could not digest. They what we call ruined their constitutions, destroyed their gastric juices, and then they were expelled from Paradise by an angel with a flaming sword. The angel with the flaming sword, which turned two ways, was indigestion. There came a great indigestion upon the earth because the cooks were bad, and they called it a deluge. Ah! I thank God there is to be no more deluges—all the evil comes from this. *Macbeth* could not sleep. It was the supper, not the murder. His wife talked and walked. It was the supper again. MILTON had a bad digestion, because he is always so cross; and your CARLYLE must have the worst digestion in the world, because he never says a word of anything. Ah! to digest is to be happy. Believe me, my friends, there is no other way not to be turned out of Paradise by a fiery, two-handed, turning sword.—*Trollope.*

THE CULTIVATION OF TEA IN CHINA.—In the month of October the seed is gathered, the large and more perfect specimens being laid aside for the nursery, while the remainder is subjected to pressure in order to obtain a limpid oil, which, when purified, is in much request among the wealthier classes for certain refinements in their *cuisine*. With the view of preserving the seed during the rigor of the Winter, of shielding it from the ravages of insects, and of maintaining it in a condition likely to encourage and accelerate germination, it is kept in clay pots, filled with alternate layers of moist earth and sand, carefully covered up, and placed aside in a warm and sheltered situation. When the earliest glimpses of sunshine usher in the Spring, the pots are moved into the open air, and on the first favorable opportunity in February the seeds are sown in a prepared corner of the farm, sheltered by bamboo copses, where they remain for a year. At the end of this period the shrubs are 19 inches high, and are fit to be transplanted. Should it be necessary to fill up blanks in the nursery or in the bearing plantations, and a sufficiency of young plants not be available, several seeds are dropped into a hole made for their reception, the farmers having learned not to rely on the germination of a single grain. In both nursery and garden it is considered necessary to provide a considerable depth of soil, as the young shrub projects a long tap-root, any injury to which in its early stages militates against the subsequent vigor of the bush. When the young plant appears above the surface, every care is bestowed to guard against the ravages of insects and ward off the rude blast; while the main stem is cropped from time to time, so as to stunt its upward growth and encourage the formation of lateral branches. Abundance of leaves being the object desired, every plan is adopted to obtain this result. When the bush has attained the height of about four feet, (usually after three years' careful attention and pruning,) it is considered fit to be included in the first leaf-harvest; during these years no crop is gathered, the leaves being permitted to mature and wither on the plant. Having passed its third year, the leaves are gathered at the proper seasons. In China, as in Britain, April is a month of showers, during which the bushes throw out their second flush of young verdure. Directly the rain has given place to sunshine, and drying winds have chased each leaflet's tears away, the little leaf-gatherers sally forth betimes, singing and laughing as they skip and dance to their pleasant employment. By daylight hundreds, sometimes thousands, of pretty, black-eyed, black-haired young damsels may be seen tripping along the narrow footpaths that separate the paddy fields toward the garden among the hills; and when the mid-day gong sounds they squat in merry groups among the bushes to eat their frugal meal of rice, moistened by copious draughts of hot weak tea. It is not without reason that the little pluckers are for a time debarred the use of stronger and more flavored food. Such is the delicacy of the young leaf that extraordinary precautions are deemed necessary in order to prevent any deterioration, and especially that no objectionable taint may be communicated. In furtherance of this object, the girls are required to have undergone a species of training and purification immediately prior to the commencement of the harvest. For several weeks previously they live only on such diet as may communicate no offensive odor to the mind or breath, and thus prepared they pluck the flowery nikos or perfumed leaves.—*The Food Journal.*

BLONDES.

It is an undoubted fact that the fashion for golden, yellow, and light auburn hair was imported into this country (London) from Paris, where it was set by ladies of a class whose very existence would have been ignored not only by our grandmothers and great-grandmothers, but by the bevy of beauties who attended the first drawing-room of Queen VICTORIA. And yet it might be traced far back to a classic, romantic, pictorial, or poetic source; it was equally irresistible in Rome when Rome was the mistress of the world, and in Venice when Venice was the recognized Queen of the Adriatic; we find it illustrated or recorded by the pens of OVID and CATULLUS, and the pencils of TITIAN and GIORGIONE. The Chloes, Pyrrhas and Cynthias, as well as the Lauras, Lucretias and Leonoras, were blondes; and the manner in which they acquired or increased their indispensable attractiveness in this respect has supplied materials for many a curious chapter in the history of morals and manners.

When the Abbé DU BERNIS arrived at Venice to fulfill his functions as Ambassador, he immediately set about looking and inquiring for the famous blondes, so warmly and variously tinted, of the Venetian school of painters from CARPACCIO downwards, a type differing widely from what passes under the designation of "fair" in this country. Judging from the portraits and historical master-pieces of this school, he expected to find Venice a vast paradise of blondes, from the lightest shades of gold or flaxen to those little removed from auburn, chestnut or red. To his ineffable disappointment and surprise, he found living blondes as rare as gardens and flowers at Venice; and instead of them he was every where encountered by brunettes, with glossy ebon tresses and complexions embrowned and enriched by their sun. "In vain," says M. FRULLEY DE COMBINS, "did he frequent the popular fêtes of the parishes; in vain did he attend with the discriminating glance of a connoisseur those exciting religious solemnities, the one fêtes which roused the whole population, and brought forth from the old quarters of Castello and Canareggio those types, preserved as it were under glass, of antique Venice—no Lavinia, neither in the churches, nor in the circles, nor under the mysteries of the gondola, nor in the Place St. Marc, where beauty manifested itself in the good old time as a traditional product of the sun. Hardly anywhere a living sample of those ancient masses of yellow hair (*Massicoatte*) with which every one of the women of the 'Supper' of PAUL VERONESE (now in the Louvre) was adorned, as well as the other feminine creations of the master."

The same lively writer, whom we have rather paraphrased than translated, goes on to ask whether this seeming change of complexion was owing to an exceptional caprice of nature. No, assuredly; the cause must be sought in the variations of fashion in which women delight in their levity and mutability—"*Varium et mutabile semper.*" In the sixteenth century those who were not naturally blondes became so artificially. The Venetian painters of the period did no more than reproduce what they had constantly before their eyes." The general agreement among them to paint only blondes is a sufficient proof that in this country of brunettes there were no longer brunettes. To be blonde had become an art; and what at first, under CARPACCIO, at the end of the fifteenth century, was still but a caprice of coquetry, had become later, under TITIAN and PAUL VERONESE, the dream and the necessity of the generality of Venetian women. "Every traveler learned in art, arriving for the first time at Venice, must have felt the same surprise as the Abbé DE BERNIS. We ourselves, Venetians, in order to explain for you the paucity in comparison with the present, were naturally led to the study of the origin, the means and the results of this episode in our manners; and the documents, the evidences of all sorts that we then collected on this subject, are calculated, we think, especially at this time, to interest public curiosity in France"—and he might well add in England, where the fashion has been revived in its most extravagant and mischievous form, to the terror of husbands and fathers, whose purses are laid under heavy contribution to pay for what offends their notions of propriety and their taste.

A single extract from the many curious bookcited to throw light on this topic will suffice to show how the dames of Venice set to work to acquire the coveted attraction, and what dangers they incurred, what privations they endured in the attainment of it. The Strasburg goose, fastened to the floor before a fire to enlarge its liver, affords the closest parallel to the fair, or would-be-fair, Venetian, with her dripping head exposed to the sun, as SANSOVINO, the author, writing in 1580, pictures her: "The houses of Venice are commonly crowned with little constructions in wood, resembling a turret without a roof. On the ground these lodges or boxes are formed of masonry, floored like what are called *terazzi* at Florence and Naples, and covered with a cement of sand and lime to protect them from the rain. It is in these that the Venetian women may be seen as often, and indeed, oftener than in their chambers; it is there that, with their heads exposed to the full ardor of the sun during whole days, they strain every nerve to augment their charms, as if they needed it, as if the constant use of so many methods known to all did not expose their natural beauty to pass for no better than artificial. During the hours when the sun darts its most vertical and scorching rays they repair to these boxes and condemn themselves to broil in them unattended. Seated there, they keep on wetting their hair with a sponge dipped in some elixir of youth prepared with their own hands or purchased. They moisten their hair afresh as fast as it is dried by the sun, and it is by the unceasing renewal of this operation that they become what you see them, blondes. When engaged in it they throw over their ordinary dress a *peignoir* or dressing-gown of the finest white silk, which they call *schiavonetto*. They wear on their heads a straw hat without a crown, so that the hair, drawn through the opening, may be spread upon the borders. This hat, doing double duty as a drying-line for the hair and a parasol to protect the neck and face, was called *solano*." In Winter, or when the sun failed, they wetted and dried their hair before a fire. The precise duration of this practice is left in doubt. The fashion that led to it certainly lasted long enough to exercise a marked influence on art, and we learn from the same authority that it spread rapidly, "invading all Italy, if not all Europe." He traces it at Rome, Naples and Paris, and shows how the Provinces were inoculated with it by the provincial great ladies, the wives of the Governors and Presidents, who uniformly appeared with *coiffures blondes*, natural or artificial, interwoven with pearls and jewels.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

THE FOOD OF THE CHINESE.—Omnivorous to a degree, there is not a creature or plant which art or industry can procure, capable of being eaten with safety, that is not used for food—dogs, cats, rats, sea-slugs, sharks' fins, grubs found in the sugar-cane, dried silk-worms, earth-worms, mysterious roots, leaves and tendrils—all are consumed by high or low. The flesh of wild horses is much prized; the larvæ of the sphinx moth, bears' paw and other animal extremities are considered delicious; and edible birds' nests, the work of the *Hirundo esculenta*, a swallow which builds only among the steepest precipices in the islands of Malayan, stand high in importance at a mandarin's dinner; and deservedly so in a pecuniary point of view, as this delicacy costs at the rate of $25 per pound. Sometimes served as an entrée, it is more frequently converted into soup, and brought to table along with another, composed of mare's milk and duck's blood. The species of dog usually cooked is a small, delicate spaniel of dejected appearance, whose demeanor contrasts vividly with the noisy demonstrations of the wild Tartary cats, generally exposed for sale by the same dealer; while the rats, large, plump, and by no means repulsive-looking, are brought to market neatly prepared, and skewered ready for roasting. In addition to their ordinary plan of netting fish, the Chinese adopt two other methods which bear the stamp of novelty, and are not recognized by IZAAK WALTON in his instructions to the disciples of the "gentle art." Probably nowhere else would the idea occur to even the most impecunious fisherman to convert a dead countryman into bait. Sailing along river or canal, the traveler occasionally sees in the dusk of the evening, among the lotus flowers and fringes of reeds which line the streams, four stout coolies vigorously shaking an object over a basket. A nearer approach reveals the unusual sight of a corpse being denuded of the silver sels which have collected in it during the day. Where those exquisite and beautiful fish abound the fishermen are on the alert to detain any remnant of mortality floating along by tying it to a stake. Mightily the shaking of the defunct proceeds, and is continued time after time as long as the remains cling together.—*Good Health.*

SEVENTEEN HUNDRED YEARS IN THE OVEN.—One house adjacent had evidently been in a state of repair when the volcanic storm buried it. Painters, and decorators and cleaners were masters of the situation. The household gods were all in disorder, and the family, if not out of town, must have been undergoing that condition of misery which spring-cleanings and other like inflictions inevitably entail. Painters' pots and brushes and workmen's tools were scattered about. Tell-tale spots of white-wash starred wall and floor. Such domestic implements as pots and kettles had been bundled up in a corner all by themselves and the cook was nowhere. Dinner, however, had not been forgotten. A solitary pot stood simmering (if it ever did simmer) on the stove. And (start not, for it is true) there was a bronze dish in waiting before the oven, and on the dish a sucking pig all ready to be baked. But the oven was already engaged with its full complement of bread. So the sucking pig had to wait. And it never entered the oven, and the loaves were never taken out till after a sojourn of 1,700 years! They have been cooking ever since the 2d of November, A. D. 79. M. FIORELLI has them now, in his museum at Pompeii, twenty-one of them, rather hard, of course, and black, but perfectly preserved.—*Leisure Hour.*

CHAUCER'S TABARD INN.—Hard by St. Savior's, in Borough High-street, less than five minutes' walk from London Bridge, there may yet be seen some poor remains of what once was the Tabard Inn. You turn from the street into one of these court-yards which, in the east of London are so frequent, and find at once that the very name has felt the influence of time. Following in the wake of "The Goat and Compasses"—which once was "God Encompass us"—the "Tabard" has undergone phonetic decay, and is now known as the "Talbot." The claims of history are, however, recognized by an inscription which hangs over the doorway of the "Talbot," announcing the house to be, in spite of its name, the "Ancient Tabard Inn." The whole yard is redolent of dilapidation. Passing one, on entering, there is an interesting block of old buildings, forming part of the left side and bottom of what once was an ample court-yard. This part of the buildings contains not improbably the hall of the corresponding portion of the original inn. The doom of the first floor all open into one of the wide balustraded galleries or verandahs so common in the genuine old English hostelry. The rooms that surround this balustraded gallery are at any rate on the site of the very rooms tenanted by the twenty-nine Canterbury Pilgrims on the eve of their immortal pilgrimage; one of them still bears the special name of "Chaucer's Room," and the gallery, as far as mere look goes, differs, probably, but very little from that scene of the Host's auxious labors, when in the morning he acted as "Chantiecleere," and went round to rouse each pilgrim from his bed. Quite recent residents can recollect when the cogn of the old balustraded gallery was connected with the modern brick mass on the right by an ancient wood-work bridge, coeval at least with the oldest portion of the building as it stands. But the bridge is gone; and, unless some rescuing hand is forthcoming, the rest of the building will soon follow. Yet from that court-yard actually rode forth the company that lives and moves for ever in CHAUCER'S poetry, or, at any rate, many a company of which the "Canterbury Tales" present a life-like copy. In that room lay the coemly Prioress and her nuns; here the Knight, with the "yong Squier," sharing his chamber and waiting dutifully upon his needs; that staircase the burly Monk made re-echo and quake with his heavy tread; and here, leaning upon the balustrade-work, the Friar and the Sompnour (Summoner or Attorney) had many a sharp passage of arms. The house which was CHAUCER'S home during the brief two years of sunshine that closed his life, stands no longer. But that, at least, needs no monument to preserve its memory. It was rented of the Abbot and Monks of Westminster; and HENRY VII.'s Chapel now stands on its site. There, during the Summer of 1400, he peacefully met his end, and was taken from what then was the outer shadow of the Abbey to repose forever within its walls. But the Tabard Inn is CHAUCER'S house in a wider sense than any which he for a season inhabited, either at Woodstock, Donnington

season of fashion and society of course of ball-rooms and crowded theatres. And so the crowds roll and eddy, and the sledges go whissing over the crisp snow, and the double-fronted omnibuses rumble along the tramway, and the sun glints from painted walls and frost-flecked window-panes, and all is life and movement. Far up the great artery of the Nevski Prospect, even to the point where the golden lance of the Admiralty gleams against the sky, we see the unending stream flowing, flowing still. Paris bonnets are jostled by Finnish kerchiefs; gold-laced uniforms rub against tattered sheep-skins; sugar-loaf hoods of the color of brown paper figure side by side with the glossiest of new "beavers." round-faced children, half buried in huge fur caps and grayish-white overcoats reaching down to the ankle, waddle about like locomotive flour-sacks, devouring with insatiable eyes the marvels of every toy-shop. Clamorous fruit-venders stand sentry at every corner, and the blue-frocked, red-girdled cabmen wear the satisfied look of men who are driving a flourishing trade. For this is the time when the swallows homeward fly—when Monsieur le Beau Monde, having amused himself during the Summer by fishing in the Saima Lake, shooting in the forests of Vologda, "making the color" at Homburg, sketching on the Rhine, or lounging about the Boulevards of Imperial Paris, returns to his wonted haunts, bringing luxury and custom in his train; his foot is on his native pavement, and his name is "Tout à la mode."

Sauntering along the Palace Bridge, our attention is suddenly attracted by a concourse of sheep-skinned spectators on the broad plain of ice below, grouped round a huge, grayish-brown, conical mass, looking very like a gigantic pear set up on end—a likeness only marred by the thin wreath of smoke which curls from its apex.

"What's all this?" ask we of the bearded Ivanoff, who is lounging, as usual, over his undiminished apples at the corner of the bridge. [Does that man ever sell anything, by-the-by? and if not, how does he live?]

"It's the Samoiedes," responds Barbatus; "they're rather later than usual this year. Strange folk; God sees it; strange folk. Don't you wish some apples, barin?"—fine apples.

The old fellow is not so indifferent to a chance of trading, after all; but the Samoiedes are a superior attraction, and we hastily descend the broad granite steps which lead to the river, in order to take a nearer view of the hyperborean dwelling. A strange sight indeed! vividly recalling dear old Hans Andersen's description of the burrows in which the dwarfish North-folk huddled together, while the Snow Queen cast her living flakes abroad. A Samoiedes house is soon finished. Cut a number of poles about twelve feet in length; fix the lower extremities in the ground, so as to form a circle; fasten the upper ends tightly together with strips of bark; then cover the skeleton with reindeer skins, firmly sewed together, leaving a loose fold at the side for the passage of the owner, and a hole at the top for the egress of the smoke—and what more can hyperborean heart desire? No decorations find place in the programme of this simple architect of nature; a thrifty upholsterer he, whose furniture is contained in a very compass. No mantelpiece, no "proof-before-letters" for him; he hangs his walls with dried fish, strips of hide and bark shoes; his Brussels carpets are greasy hides; his chair is the bare earth; his table the lap of his dearskin wrapper. Wash-hand stand he needs none, for he knows not its use, and few who survey his countenance would compassionate his want of a mirror. He has but one pleasure—that of having plenty to eat; but one pain—that of being frost-bitten. Homely child of nature, grand in thy soapless simplicity, what a study art thou.

We raise the skin which hangs across the entrance, and find ourselves in a space of some eight feet square, stifingly hot, and impregnated with mingled odors of grease, blood, dried hides, decomposed fish and unwashed human beings. Articles of "furniture" such as those particularized in the last paragraph hang from the tent-poles, or lie scattered about the floor; amid the midst of this chaos are dimly visible two goblin-looking creatures, who, on inquiry, turn out to be mother and daughter—the mamma being about forty, and the young lady twelve or thirteen. The attire of both is extremely simple, consisting of a huge skin rug apiece, which serves for bonnet, cloak, gown, crinoline, "and all that lacks beside." Their features are very peculiar. We have seen the sloping crown of the Russian, the broad round visage of the Tartar, the bloated cheeks of the Finn; but here is a type distinct from all—a perfectly flat face, not unlike a crushed mask, the nose and cheeks being actually depressed, and the chin and forehead nowhere in particular. Their complexion is a deep greasy brown, tinged with red.

The younger of the twain having picked up a little Russian, we are enabled to converse.

"What work is that you are doing?"

"We are sewing clothes for ourselves to wear on the way home," (exhibiting a skin cloak very neatly stitched.)

"What is this needle made of?"

"Reindeer bone."

"And the thread?"

"Reindeer sinew."

"And how do you live in Winter? Have you enough to eat?"

"O yes; we have dried fish and reindeer meat; besides, we make cheese out of the deer's milk. Will you taste it?"

From a nook of the skin-tapestry she produces a grayish mass, the odor whereof is as fifty cart-loads of guano bedewed with as many barrels of turpentine; but the scent is enough for us, especially after seeing the tidbit handled by those grimy paws. We do as we have been done by, and "decline with thanks."

"And where are your reindeer?"

"Outside, behind the tent, with the sledge."

The temptation of a drive in a reindeer sledge is too strong for us. We sally forth, and seat ourselves on the conveyance, which is a huge unsightly affair like a meat-tray on the top of a bread-basket, very different indeed from the picturesque little cariole of our childish imaginings. And alas! for "the antlered monarch of the waste!"—the four reindeer resembled nothing so much as four grayish-white donkeys, with short branching horns and long hair. But we have little time to be critical; for a Russian peasant-woman, who acts as cicerone to our new friends, assumes the place of charioteer, and off we go. The motion is not unpleasant, and the speed of the animals, when once fairly started, very considerable; but the rocking of the sledge makes us roll about in a rather undignified fashion, and wonder how the rightful owners contrive to balance themselves on that flat slippery surface. We make three or four wide circuits in our new vehicle, to the great delight of the crowd; and then, rewarding our entertainers with a few kopecks, we depart highly edified.

Truly, as old SHAKESPEARE hath it,

"Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time!" —*Chambers's Journal.*

*Answering to our "Sir," literally, "master of a household."

The Approaching Marriage of Princess Louise with Lord Lorne—The Royal Marriages Act.

The London *Times* of Oct. 14 says: "As it is announced on authority that Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise is about to give her hand in marriage to Lord LORNE, the eldest son of the Duke of ARGYLL, it may be well to remind our readers that the marriage of royalty with a subject, though common enough in some previous centuries, has been illegal during the last 100 years, except the royal personage intending to contract such a marriage has received for it the special sanction of the sovereign. This was stringently laid down in what is known as the Royal Marriage Act, (12 GEORGE III., cap. 11,) which was passed in 1772, at the instance of King GEORGE III., who was indignant at the marriage of his brother, WILLIAM HENRY, Duke of Gloucester, in 1766, with the widow of Earl WALDEGRAVE, and illegitimate daughter of Sir EDWARD WALPOLE. His brother, HENRY FREDERICK, Duke of Cumberland, in like manner had offended the King by his marriage, in 1771, with Lady ANNE LUTTRELL, daughter of the Earl of Carhampton, and widow of Mr. CHRISTOPHER HORTON, of Catton-hall, Derbyshire. It is well known that the late Duke of SUSSEX braved his father's displeasure, and, in defiance of that enactment, went through the ceremony of marriage with the late Lady AUGUSTA MURRAY, second daughter of JOHN, fourth Earl of Dunmore, first at Rome, in April, 1793, and again at St. George's, Hanover square, after the publication of bans, on the 5th of December following. His Royal Highness, having been left a widower, married, secondly, Lady CECILIA LETITIA BUGOIN, a daughter of ARTHUR, second Earl of Arran, now Duchess of Inverness. In the like manner, GEORGE IV., while Prince of Wales, is said to have contracted a secret marriage with the celebrated Mrs. FITZHERBERT; but in none of the above cases was the royal sanction given to the union. In the previous century, King JAMES II. had married as his first wife Lady ANNE HYDE, daughter of the Lord Chancellor CLARENDON; but previously to that time no member of the royal family of England, strictly speaking, had contracted a marriage with a subject since the reign of HENRY VIII. The Princess, whose full baptismal names are LOUISA CAROLINE ALBERTA, sixth child and fourth daughter of Her Majesty, was born on the 18th of March, 1848, so that she is now in her twenty-third year. Lord LORNE, the fortunate bridegroom elect, is nearly three years older, having been born on the 6th of August, 1845, and was educated at Eton and Trinity College, Cambridge; he has sat in the Liberal interest for Argyllshire since 1868, and he was formerly Captain in the London Scottish Rifle Volunteers."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Dayton, Ohio, is just now enjoying a visit from one of those impertinent intruders from the other world, popularly known as ghosts. It comes in the "questionable shape" of a woman in black, and very unciviliy enters houses without so much as opening the door, and though carrying about upon its etherial frame what appears to be a very ordinary quality of earthly dry goods, has the remarkable faculty of passing through solid walls without finding the obstruction which incommodes living mortals similarly clad. Although the celestial feminine has not only shown an ill-regulated condition of mind, in leaving her own proper sphere in life, but during her absence from this polite world has forgotten the civilities of good society, her presence might be tolerated if she confined herself to the amusement of walking through brick walls and sliding out at key-holes, but it is averred that whenever she pays a visit to a family, one of its members is soon to sicken and die. Now, really, these ghosts are a nuisance, and if they cannot "revisit the glimpses of the moon" with intents more charitable, a petition should be put up for their abatement.

A philanthropic plan for saving Paris and driving back the Prussians has been interfered with by the London Police, on the petty plea that its promoters were obstructing the streets. The plan was printed in the form of a circular and distributed by a set of hireling boys to all passers by. Its announcement was somewhat bold, but safe enough, considering that it took place in London, and was to the effect following: "To suit the times.—Bombardment of Paris.—Advice to Marshal TROCHU.—Previous to the Prussians commencing to bombard Paris all exposed buildings should be protected by Harding's Flexible Roofing, which is not only durable and uninflammable, effectually preserving them from the most tempestuous weather, but so elastic that it would throw back all missiles and quickly place the Prussians in full retreat. Price one penny per square foot." Counsel for the accused very properly urged that so beneficent an object as the avoiding of bloodshed was not prohibited by act of Parliament. The Magistrate, however, was a matter-of-fact man, and declared that there was no doubt that the act of Parliament had been infringed, but as it was the first offense of the kind, he considerately put the fine at 5s. 6d. for Mr. HARDING, and in each for the boys. These fines HARDING paid, no doubt quite content with the price of his advertising.

The question whether lame soldiers, real or bogus, playing lugubrious hand-organs at the street corners, are a public nuisance or not, has long since been decided in the minds of citizens of an uncharitable turn, but it is now in a fair way to be determined according to the forms of law. The Mayor of New-London, Conn., recently drove two of these broken and discordant relics of the war from the city limits as an "intolerable nuisance." A committee of citizens, actuated, very possibly, by motives of compassion, but more probably by an enmity for the Mayor, has invited them to return, and are determined to test the right of their municipal chief magistrate to banish these wandering minstrels from New-London. Meantime, while this momentous question is pending, we presume the Mayor exercises his power without regard to his right, and the organ-grinder will very likely discard their wooden legs and blue jackets and carry on their business in a less offensive garb.

When a man makes up his mind to the ill-advised step of marrying a second wife before the first is "quietly inurned," he should calculate the annoyances to which he may be subjected with particular care, and among the things to be considered is the existence of any big brothers of the woman whom he has abandoned. A man has been living in a tolerable degree of quiet at New-Lisbon, Iowa, with the perilous secret in his own bosom that the woman with whom he was passing his life could not be justly regarded as more than a quarter of himself, as his original better half had been left some years ago in Pennsylvania. A short time since the subtle attraction for each other of these severed parts of the conjugal whole, or some other mysterious influence, brought the wife of his youth to his far Western home to disturb his fancied security. She came, but not alone. A burly brother accompanied her, with thoughts of reparation or revenge in his resentful bosom. They found the recreant husband of a plural wife watering his steed by the roadside, and, on somewhat bluntly making known the object of their visit, were blandly invited to enter the house where they should have every explanation which the case might call for. Scarcely had they got out of sight when the guilty man mounted his charger and fled from the wrath to come. He is now supposed to be speeding over the earth on his foaming beast, a restless and a wretched man.

Some very ludicrous things are said and done at those popular exhibitions known as public executions. To say nothing of the serio-comic preaching of the condemned culprit, in many cases the attending divines and officials sometimes makes themselves very ridiculous. A man was hung lately at Perth, Scotland, who had persistently denied his guilt to the last. While on the gallows, Rev. Mr. FLEMING urged him to confess the deed which he claimed not to have committed that he might stand the greater chance of escaping "everlasting rain" and the "bottomless pit," and also to "relieve us" (the reverend gentleman and irreverent spectators) "from the very distressing position in which we are now placed." One would think that the prisoner's position, with the rope round his neck, ready to be tightened whether he confessed or not, was the more distressing of the two, but that didn't seem to trouble the Scotch divine. His sapient appeal reminds us of the warning a Judge, his fellow-countryman, to a man who was discharged because nothing was proved against him. He was told that he must be careful in the future, because he would be "under the eye both of Almighty God and the Edinburgh Police."

They have a very effective way of settling quarrels in Alabama, for which, however, they can lay no claim to originality. It is a very antiquated method, and, withal, a "custom more honored in the breach than the observance." THOS. KEY and JOHN PICKETT, highly intelligent and very high-spirited citizens of Salem, had some little misunderstanding a short time ago. The only way of settling the difficulty, and making everything pleasant again, seemed to them to be by means of a pair of pistols. Having settled upon this as the best means of reconciliation, they met to carry it into effect. The former, perhaps under the impression that his antagonist, like old Morley, had no bowels, discharged a bullet into his abdomen, and in return received a leaden messenger in his right hand. PICKETT died of his wound, and, so far as KEY is concerned, the whole difficulty is likely to be healed in time, and the town is well pleased with the happy result.

No fault can be found with the aptitude displayed by the Chinese in adopting the ways of civilized life. They appreciate the value of money, notwithstanding their marvelous capacity for living on small incomes, and are rapidly becoming adepts in the methods of acquiring that convenient commodity. The means used by a Celestial institution of San Francisco, will, in the way, match anything in the most highly civilized communities of the Caucasian race. A Chinese hospital there contracts to receive a certain class of diseased women and cure them for $100 or kill them for $40, that is to say they receive the latter compensation if the patient dies on their hands, to defray the expenses of burial. Their income, unfortunately, is quite large, but they have of late contrived materially to increase it by having the dead bodies conveyed to a remote locality and left in the streets. This is very smart in a business way, but the city authorities don't like it, and the unlucky Mongolians, having no great influence at head-quarters, are likely to lose the reward of their shrewdness.

Those horrible little insects which make their homes in artificial chignons and switches will do society some service if they succeed in driving those abominable deformities from that portion of the female frame which was intended to be symmetrical and ornamental. There is no great hope, however, that any woman will be induced by these vermin to forsake anything that is fashionable. The latest case of the punishment of their folly is reported from Sioux City, Iowa, where the victim is undergoing terrible penance. The doctors have found a hole just behind her ear where the busy insects have penetrated quite through the skull. Whether they have discovered any brain in their explorations we are not told, but it is exceedingly doubtful.

It is undoubtedly one of the severe afflictions of this imperfect state of being, one of those mysterious dispensations which we must accept as intended, in some incomprehensible way, for our good, that we cannot hope for that greatest of blessings, a wife, without at the same time having a mother-in-law. But we should be considerate, and remember how many excellent qualities are necessary for an article in that line which would be satisfactory. Many a woman who is admirable in other walks of life proves a perfect failure when she undertakes this rôle. The young man in Indiana, a State where it is comparatively easy to experiment in this matter, seems to us a little unreasonable, though many married men will find excuses for him, when he attempted to have the mother of the darling of his bosom incarcerated in a lunatic asylum, on the ground that he could find no explanation of her conduct, unless she was insane, and he must either get rid of her or seek for a divorce, a thing he did not desire. The head and front of her offending was that she would take the whole management of the entire household upon her own hands, and the young man didn't like her management. His course was not quite as bad as that of the man in Kansas, who shot his mother-in-law in a thicket, and pretended he thought it was a bear. The two animals are not so much alike as all that.

Some people have a very peculiar way of showing their charitable disposition, and of ministering to the needs of suffering humanity. There is an agency in London for forwarding to the scene of slaughter on the Continent, such articles as may be of use to the sick and wounded in the hospitals, and on the battle-fields. It appears that many persons exist within the jurisdiction of the United Kingdom who have conceived the brilliant idea of using this as a means of getting rid of all the foul linen and dirty rags which have accumulated on their hands, without even taking the trouble of first "sending them to the wash." An "eye witness" asks, with very commendable indignation, "of what possible use to the sick and wounded in war can be old tattered strips of toweling, saturated with oil and grease, and abounding with things which not only creep themselves, but make one's flesh creep to look at them?" The eye witness' conundrum is suggestive of what might be regarded as a genuine cause of the "offense of charitable."

The Town Council of Blackburn, England, seems to be a very spirited body of men and one not to be trifled with, even by the Mayor. Some time ago it passed a resolution, and finding, after a little delay, that the Mayor did not carry it into effect, called that official to account. He said he had paid no attention to it, because he thought that the necessity for it had been obviated, and afterward said that he did take some preliminary steps, but forgot all about it. Thereupon the following very edifying colloquy followed: Mr. GREGSON—Now you tell two stories about it. In the first place you said you did not attend to it, as the health of the town was improving, and now you say you did speak to some medical men. The MAYOR—If you are not satisfied you can have my shop. Mr. GREGSON (contemptuously)—I don't want your shop; and if I did want it I would conduct myself like a gentleman, and not tell what's not true. The MAYOR—This is not on the programme; but I allowed you the privilege. Mr. GREGSON—Yes, and now you want to take it away when you have told a falsehood in the open Council. [Cries of "shame."] Oh, you may cry "shame," but I appeal to the reporters if it is not true. Alderman E. THOMPSON (to the reporters)—Give over writing and he will give over talking. Mr. GREGSON said he had given the Mayor some chaff, and he would do it again. Very dignified little Council that of Blackburn.

FINE ARTS.

Schools of the Academy of Design—The Chicago Exhibition.

We are glad to know that the Art Schools established by the Academy of Design are flourishing. Last season the pupils numbered less than twenty. This season sixty have already registered their names, and of these over fifty are frequently present at one time. One-third of the pupils are females. Two colored boys are also studying here, one of whom displays considerable ability. It is to be hoped that our young men and women will avail themselves of the many privileges offered by these schools more freely than they have done hitherto. No charge is made for tuition, the entire expenses being borne by the Academy. The schools are under the charge of Mr. WILMARTH, a gentleman who, from his thorough knowledge of art and his kind and courteous demeanor, is eminently fitted for the position. The hours of attendance are from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., with an interval for dinner, and from 7 to 9 P. M. At present we believe all the pupils work together, but it will undoubtedly be found necessary to divide them into classes. The life schools are not open at present. As only those pupils showing a high degree of proficiency will be admitted to them, it is thought that the pupils of this school will not number over a dozen.

THE CHICAGO EXHIBITION.

Our artists will, we are glad to learn, be tolerably well represented at the coming exhibition in Chicago. Mr. CHURCH will send one of his best pictures, Mr. BIERSTADT his "Emerald Pool," and Mr. WM. HART his "Golden Hour," already referred to under another name, and generally conceded to be one of the finest if not the very best picture he has yet painted. The color is admirable, bright and glowing, yet harmonious. We shall be much disappointed if this picture does not receive unqualified praise. Mr. JAMES HART will send two, perhaps three pictures, and Mr. GEORGE DURRIE, now in Boston, (formerly in Kensett, who has but recently returned from Colorado and the Rocky Mountains with a portfolio full of sketches, has unfortunately no finished picture ready, and it is therefore probable that he will be unrepresented, unless some of the possessors of his numerous pictures should think well to offer him the loan of one. Mr. WEARY, too, will be unable to supply a specimen of his skill. His last picture in the late Academy exhibition, which would have been a most worthy representative of his powers, is unfortunately not available. Messrs. BEARD, PERRY, BRICHER, COLEMAN, SHATTUCK and others will, we believe, be fully represented.

Important Railroad Suit—Millions Involved—The Missouri and Mississippi Railroad.

From the St. Louis Times, Oct. 26.

An important suit was filed in the United States Circuit Court, yesterday, affecting the status of the Missouri and Mississippi (or the old St. Louis and Keokuk) Road, and involving a contract valued at several million dollars. The suit was brought by JOHN FALLON, of Philadelphia, WILLIAM S. WOODS and THEODORE WRIGHT, of Carlisle, Penn., FRANKLIN HUGHES, of Pottsville, Penn., and EDGAR PRATTS BUELL, of Warsaw, Ill., by whom it is averred that, on the 15th of August, the petitioners entered into a contract to build and fully equip the road from Glasgow, on the Missouri River, via Macon City and Edina, to its connection with the Alexandria and Nebraska City Railroad at Clark City, Clark County, Missouri. Payment was made at the rate of $20,000 per mile, the contractors agreeing to accept stock and first mortgage bonds, the latter maturing in forty years, at seven per cent. interest, payable semi-annually in New-York.

The petitioners further state that they have been ready at all times to proceed with their contract, but that they have been prevented from so doing by the corporation, and that thereupon claim that they are legally entitled to recover on the 121 miles of road, $2,420,000 in stock, and $2,420,000 in first mortgage bonds, at the rate of $40,000 per mile in stocks or bonds, or $20,000 in cash. An order from the Court is, therefore, prayed for, to compel the Company to allow the petitioners to proceed with the work; also compelling the Company to execute and deliver their first mortgage bonds for the amount claimed. The petition concludes with an application for a preliminary injunction—hereafter to be made perpetual—restraining the Company from making contracts with any parties except the petitioners, and from negotiating any of the first mortgage bonds, except for the benefit of the plaintiffs.

THE BUTTER BUSINESS.

Something About the Manufacture and Sale of the Article—Where it all Comes from and the Person it Brings—Facts Worth Knowing.

The census of 1850 determined that one-fourth of the butter made in the United States was produced in New-York, and though the quantity in other States has largely increased, New-York has held her own, increasing from 1850 to 1860, from 78,766,094 pounds, to 103,097,280 pounds. The Counties of Westchester, Putnam, Dutchess, Rockland, Orange, Sullivan, Delaware, and Otsego, all send large quantities of butter to this market, while the amount from other counties on both sides of the Hudson, as far up as Albany, is not inconsiderable; and further west, Chemango, Chautauqua and Chemung, have added greatly to the supply. The reputation of Orange County butter is so famous that the very air seems to possess a virtue, and butter passing through that famous region from the western counties, and even from Wisconsin and Iowa, is so changed in its quality as to become real Orange County butter by the time it reaches New-York, and is sold as such, by the ton. The railroads from Albany down the Hudson, the New-York Central, and the Erie Roads, carry the bulk of the butter that comes to this market by rail. The Central Railroad of New-Jersey also carries several tons per week. At all the different stations on the roads passing through the dairy regions of New-York State, butter and pails may be seen piled up by the cord on certain days of the week. Large quantities of what is sold for fresh pail butter at this season comes down the Hudson on boats, and is landed principally at Franklin-street, where the best is picked up by up-town grocers. West Washington Market is the chief mart of the City for all butter coming in by rail. Wayne, Monroe and Susquehanna Counties, in Pennsylvania, have added largely to the supply within the last six years; and Sussex, N. Y., with the facilities afforded for transportation by the new Midland Railroad, now nearly completed, will take first rank among the butter-producing counties within seventy-five miles of New-York. The Wisconsin, Michigan and Iowa dairies have sent such an excellent article to this market during the past Summer that it has sold as readily, and at as high prices, as the best Jefferson County butter. Some of the largest butter houses in the vicinity of West Washington Market and the East River have sold over 1,000 pails per week during the last season.

Butter started in the early part of the Summer at 36 cents for the best, and now stands at 48 cents, with occasional choice lots selling as high as 60 cents, the latter being obtained by first-class grocers up town from fancy customers. Speculators are now at work scouring the country in every direction, buying up all the best butter they can lay their hands on. They go to country villages, ten miles from railroads, and make arrangements with store-keepers to buy in from farmers at 30 cents, the speculators paying 40 cents. As the farmer has to wait from fifteen to thirty days for returns, when his butter is sent to a commission man in New-York, the temptation of receiving "a bird in the hand" worth nearly as much as "two in the bush"—i. e., 36 cents cash from the store-keeper, instead of 40 cents at an uncertain period from his commission man, with a possible risk of the failure of the latter, he chooses to take his butter to the store. That which comes to market on the river boats, however, is hauled to the different landings from a distance of sometimes twenty miles, and put in charge of the Captain or other officer, dairymen living near each other clubbing together, and taking turns in carrying the butter of the neighborhood to the river. Farmers seldom realize at present prices, more than an average of 40 cents per pound for their best butter, though grocers say they cannot buy the best fresh pails from the boats for less than 50 cents. It costs about 8 cents to get it to market, including commission, from any point in this State. And the additional freight per pound on that from beyond the lakes is but trifling. Wholesale dealers in butter say that they sell butter according to its quality. They stick the tester down into a tub of Wisconsin or Michigan butter, and if it comes up bright, golden, and sweet, all the way from the bottom, it is supposed to have passed through Orange County, and the price regulated accordingly. What the producer in those States gets is a matter somewhat hovered by the character in "dark ways" and "tricks that are vain" of his commission man.

It has been pretty well ascertained by those who have tested the matter fairly, that the best butter can be bought in the markets from five to eight cents per pound lower than from grocers. Though this is not always the case, we are "free to maintain" it is generally so. But grocers have their eye open on the boats as they come in, and on the tubs of Washington Market; and everything of a superior grade is specially transferred to their vans. There is a perfect understanding between them and the commission men. The rules which regulate gold in the vaults of Wall-street are not more arbitrary than those which control the traffic in the golden product of the dairy, and this is just what keeps up the prices, so that it is a difficult thing for a housekeeper to find the best quality of fresh butter in the down-town markets. An excellent grade of tub butter is now retailing in West Washington Market at 45 cents. This, when not exposed too long to the air, can scarcely be distinguished from fresh pail butter, for which it is sold in some groceries to those not expert judges. Fifty-five cents is the price now charged by respectable up-town grocers for the best pail butter, but there are scores of places where an inferior article is sold for the best, at full rates. Second-grade fresh butter is sold by respectable dealers for 50 cents.

Buying a pound of butter without examining it, except from the most reliable men, is attended with about as much certainty as buying a horse. There are the ring-streaked and speckled varieties; the lean and the fat; the yellow ribs appearing through parts of semi-transparent whiteness, and the capillary accompaniments thrown in. Then there is the crumbly, cheesey sort, that will hardly hold together; and also that loaded down with salt, or drowned in buttermilk or pickle, or both. Some of these inferior grades come from bad management, some from downright cheating. So long as so much poor butter comes into the market, so long will the best article command a premium, just as fancy pears bring 40 cents each, or a fine basket of peaches sells for $5. The very lowest price is 16 cents per pound, though this is the very scrapings. Yet even this quality is bought up by certain parties who melt it, strain and sweeten it and fix it up, generally mix in a little fresh butter, and sell the adulterated compound at a tolerably fair price. The poorest butter, as it comes from the dairy, brings about 20 cents. The cheating is not all done in New-York. Some country grocers in buying in butter in small lots from different parties, pack a ring of the whitest and meanest round the edge of the tub, and in the centre, where the tester will probably go down they put good butter. If the deception is not discovered by the wholesale man they get full price. Farmers sometimes resort to the pickling process, and drown the contents of the tub in two or three pounds of extra brine, for which they receive, at present rates, 40 cents per pound. A class of dealers follow the working process, mixing in lard and salt plentifully with cheap rancid butter, and often succeed in selling the compound for 40 cents.

A prospect of lower prices for a good article is not very encouraging. Even now a large proportion of Western butter is shipped to San Francisco and other ports on the Pacific. Unless the Pacific States turn their attention to the dairy, this market will continue to absorb large supplies that would otherwise come to this City. The average price received by farmers since the war has not been more than 25 cents, and below this they say they cannot possibly afford to make butter. All that we can hope for is a reduction of about 10 cents per pound when State tub butter, which has been held back for higher prices by speculators, and even the farmers themselves, comes in plentifully, as come it must, and overstocks the market.

The immense preponderance of poor butter produced even good, is owing mainly to the ignorance and carelessness of the majority of those who have the management of dairies in the business pertaining to the art, together with the aversion of our American women to enter without proper help upon the life of severe drudgery necessary in butter-making. It has been demonstrated that the churn is not the thing to collect all the butter from the milk, and that the "up-and-down" movement is the only proper churn. This requires so much hard labor that successful machinery can alone solve the problem of its utility. Then the butter has to be worked; and for this purpose it would seem that the "heathen Chinee" is every way fitted. The increasing facilities for conveying milk to New-York, and the fact that farmers realize more by selling it at a cents per quart than in making butter, has a tendency to keep up the price of the latter.

One word about good butter. It should be of a golden yellow hue, without a drop of moisture visible, sweet to the taste, and not too salt. That which has a smeared appearance is either adulterated or improperly made.

Thirty years ago, the average price now sending butter to this market at 40 cents per pound, the farmer received from 7 to 10 cents. At villages along the line of the Central Railroad of New-Jersey, twenty-five years ago, a shilling per pound was the usual Summer price. From 1850, for about two years, the retail price in the City ranged from 25 to 37 cents, and farmers thought they were doing well if they got a quarter for their butter. In 1852, it was complained in a New-York paper that the wholesale price, then 23 to 16 cents for Ohio, and 14 to 15 cents for Western New-York, doubled every twenty years. In 1853, there was a great stir about some farmers receiving 30 cents per pound for very choice butter, delivered at the residence of the buyer. In September and October, 1861, after the beginning of the war, plenty of the best butter retailed in the market at 21 to 23 cents. In December, 1862, it was 25 to 30 cents, but rose in August, 1864, from 36 to 38 cents, and during the Winter went up to 75 cents. In the Spring it came down slowly, but farmers clung tenaciously to war prices till it found its level in the Summer months between 50 and 60 cents, and since been fluctuating between the figures, rarely sinking below a quarter, and often going up to 60 cents.

A HINDOO IN AMERICA.

His Own Notes on What He Sees and Hears—The Worst Thing: The Treatment of Passengers by Custom-House Officials.

The following quaint description of scenes and ways in this country is from the pen of an exceedingly well-educated and intelligent Hindoo, who recently arrived here. It will doubtless be read with interest:

Since the discovery of the Western World by COLUMBUS, in 1492, men from almost all the countries in Europe have been drawn hither, either by the charms of novelty or love of adventure. In this general run of men, the vast number of Asiatics have comparatively affected. It is very rare, indeed, that a visitor from the sacred banks of the Ganges, the Indus and the Narbada, and the snowy regions of the Himalayas, is seen on this side of the two mighty oceans. Hence, when such a visitor from the East happens to excite curiosity and wonder at what he sees in this boasted land of liberty, he is either mistaken by the ignorant for one of the colored races, or hoaxed by the curious with questions about himself, his country and his people.

Whatever we may say regarding ourselves, even though it were to trace our pedigree, as we might do, to Christians and premiers of by-gone days, would be of no earthly interest to the public at large. It is enough for our readers to know that we belong to that immense country which, though not possessing the recommendation of liberty and equality, has the just pride of having for its people the earliest civilized and philosophical society, and, moreover, is that spot of it which is now the great commercial emporium of the Indian peninsula. Roused from the wonted apathy of our people, and conscious of the degenerate condition to which they were reduced by a foreign yoke of tyranny, we swallowed the grateful draught of liberty leaving with avidity, and the result is that we have broken through the trammels of caste and prejudice, and, attracted by the splendid colors and enticing descriptions of this enterprising nation, we are now treading the pieces of land which some years ago we marked with our pencil only. But the tall and stately mountain, lofty and majestic, yet exquisitely smooth and picturesque, often proves to be rough and uninviting when near. As in nature so in art; we have in some respect failed to realize our expectations, now that we are viewing things with the naked eye.

We need not describe peculiar charms. In fact, it was the adjective that attracted us hither, and not the noun. It had led us to form high notions of all that related to it, and these high notions were fostered till the very moment of our landing. Even while yet on water the large, magnificent harbor, and the beautiful and lovely scenery all around, assured us that we have not been far wrong in our anticipations, and that there must indeed be something very grand within the interior, the superior interior in doubtless very grand and picturesque. We heard the Yankees say it was the best harbor in the world, and so it is, though not altogether without a rival.

No sooner are we on land, however, than we begin to see that things are not as they look from a distance. We are just at the threshold, we are still on the boundary line between land and water; and it makes a very repulsive impression on our mind. We allude to the Custom-house—the building, the authorities and the arrangements. Here and by these we are subjected to a very searching examination. Gold, silver, jewels, stones, ornaments, materials, &c., are sought for in every corner and crevice of our large and small portmanteaus, and we are required to make a verbal declaration as to the contents of our pockets and all things about our person.

We must tell our care that we have not more than one watch and one ring—good; the law, at least prevents polygamy. But it is not the duty, the search and the examination that we decry. We complain of the manner in which the business is conducted. The arrangements are a shame to the authorities and the country. You, in your land, may not see, and are quite sick of it; you are anxiously impatient to see your house and friends, from whom you have been long away; you are fatigued and exhausted; you are hungry and thirsty, and your head is quite giddy. But you shall not eat, nor drink, nor rest. You must wait for hours, and do all things, not at your own, or rather good, leisure, but before you can get off. To give an idea of the annoyance one experiences, we will only copy an extract from our diary of the day:

"But cursed be the custom, and those connected with it. My blood boils to see so many pretty countenances mercilessly consigned to this burning furnace. Alone, but a man to assist, with, perhaps, two or three children, hungry and thirsty, to be standing in the stifling sun unattended and unprotected, not to speak of a host of other vexations. Could there be anything more cruel, more inhuman? and this in a country where woman enjoys the highest respect, where she stands on a footing of equality with man, and actually takes a share in the office of the government of her country. Altogether, the passengers are treated like so many dogs. It pains us to think an invalid friend who had undertaken this voyage solely to benefit his health had to remain exposed to the sun for two or three long hours. Some of the premises of our fellow-passengers have their faces so blackened that we know not how long it would be before they yield to the daily operation of soap, water and vinegar. One or two young ladies have had blisters and scratches in their soft and velvety hands by strapping and unstrapping, and had tears bitterness as be bent his knees to rest it on the ground and open his box, and another had his straw hat blown off on the water just as he was unlocking his writing desk. Enough, may a louder voice than ours be raised and some more humane system of teaching our things be introduced, and, instead of a promiscuous jumble with the motley medley of men and things. The good and the bad, the beautiful and the ugliness, the boisterous and the quiet, are all promiscuously mixed up together without order or taste. But what strikes a stranger at every step is the shamefully dirty condition of the roads. They are wide and regularly laid out, we grant, but they are miserably dusty, muddy and filthy and paved in the worst possible manner as if with a view to vexatious on men and animals. The heaps of dirt, rubbish and stinking filth that are seen even on high streets, impress us with a very poor idea of the zeal and responsibility of the authorities, as well as of the cleanly habits of the people. It reminds us of some places in the East where precautions to refinement, taste or cleanliness are unknown.

The rails along the streets and the frequent running of cars to and from the different parts of the city are novel sights to us, and we must give due praise to those whom it concerns for the great convenience and comfort this means of traveling affords to the people. But there is a great nuisance in connection with this which leads us to remark that the Americans are dead to all delicate feelings. Men, women and children are rammed in these cars like herrings in a barrel, as a friend very aptly expressed. To our eyes nothing looks more indecent and unfeeling than to see ladies standing like posts between the two rows of seats. Is there no regulation limiting the number of passengers in public conveyances? and if so, why should it not be enforced?

The public conveyances are large, comfortable carriages. They are equal to those of any other country. But the drivers are merely clad, and impair the attractiveness of the carriage. They are rude, insolent and exacting, and far from honest.

The rage of advertising is quite astonishing. We have nothing like it at home. But we have seen it in other western countries and indeing from them we must give the first place to the New World. The art has reached its highest state of development here. Not content with walls and posts and pillars and corners, they have soared high and traversed on the open space between the houses, sawing in the air and inscribing the premises by. Even your blotting papers have not escaped this rage of man, and one scarcely ventures to think where this madness will end. There is a striking character about the tobacco shops, which seems as if it were a law of nature, and from which there is no escaping. In front of every shop there stands prominent on the pavement an emblematic statue with a bundle of cigars or a pipe in his or her hand and mouth. We have not yet seen an exception to this fixed law.

The carriage stops, we have reached our hotel, and as we are too giddy to prolong our paper, we would take a quiet rest, deferring further remarks to a future issue.

NEW-ORLEANS.

Wretched Condition of Business—Loo Demonstrations—The Cotton and Sugar Crops—Scarcity of Labor—Fall of Two Famous Hotels—The Administration of Gov. Warmoth.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

NEW-ORLEANS, Wednesday, Oct. 19, 1870.

Owing to the yellow fever panic the city is very dull and devoid of business excitement. Since the death of ROBERT E. LEE the people here have been manifesting their sorrow at this great loss sustained by the friends of the "lost cause," in closing their places of business, decorating their stores and dwellings with insignia of mourning, in holding public meetings, and in the adoption of resolutions for the occasion. This feeling of sympathy and grief appeared to be universal and heartfelt. It served to show that their interest in the cause for which this man, LEE, and many others like him, "staked their all and lost," is not, and will not be, forgotten. A very large meeting of this people was held at the St. Charles Theatre, at which a Mr. BURWELL delivered an address, THOMAS J. SEMMES, Esq., an orator, and Rev. B. M. PALMER, of the Presbyterian Church on Lafayette square, a eulogy upon the distinguished deceased Confederate soldier. This meeting was gotten up under the auspices of the Southern Democracy, and they do not care to make any demonstration when such men as FARRAGUT died and was buried, than did the Democracy of your City, except under the compulsion of public opinion.

THE COTTON MARKET.

The business of the city during this month of October has been very dull. Very many of the principal streets have empty stores and offices, owing to the failure of individuals and firms which had occupied them. This is especially the case in Carondelet-street, the great cotton mart of this city. Many of the commission-houses and factors are in a precarious condition, owing to the fact that advances have been made to the planters upon the crops of this year, at prices from one-third to one-half greater than is now quoted in the market. There does not seem to

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, OCT. 30, 1870.

Terms of the New-York Times.
MAIL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition $12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition 10
The Sunday Edition, per annum 2
The SEMI-WEEKLY, per annum 3
Two copies, one year 5
Ten copies, one year 25
An extra copy to getter-up of club, and a splendid steel engraving of the late HENRY J. RAYMOND.
The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum 2
Five copies, one year 8
Ten copies, one year 15
An extra copy to getter-up of club, and a splendid steel engraving of the late HENRY J. RAYMOND.
Twenty copies, one year 25
An extra copy to getter-up of club, and a splendid steel engraving of the late HENRY J. RAYMOND.
The European Edition, per annum, postage extra 3
Subscriptions to either of our editions received for a less length of time than one year at the yearly rate.
The Semi-Weekly and Weekly mailed to clergymen at the lowest club rates.
Additions may be made to clubs at club rates.
These prices are invariable. We have no traveling agents. Remit in drafts on New-York or Post-Office Money Orders if possible, and where neither of these can be procured send the money in a registered letter.
Address
H. J. RAYMOND & CO.,
TIMES Office, New-York.

Advertising Rates of the New-York Times.
Ordinary classified advertisements, 20 cents per line each insertion.
Business Notices, fifth page, before Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents per line each insertion.
Special Notices, fifth page, after Marriages and Deaths, 30 cents per line each insertion.
Advertisements on eighth page, 20 cents per line each insertion.
City Items, with word "advertisement" prefixed, 40 cents per line each insertion.
Deaths or Marriage Notices, $1 each insertion.
The above have been the fixed advertising rates of the NEW-YORK TIMES for the past eight years, and will not be changed, although our circulation has largely increased during that time.

To Advertisers.
Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices as early as hour in the day as possible. If received after 6½ o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.
☞ For the accommodation of uptown residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 24 West 23d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av., and at No. 40 East 18th-st., between Broadway and 4th-av., also at No. 5, Astor-place, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.
☞ Messrs. DREXEL, HARJES & Co., Bankers, No. 31 Rue Scribe, Paris, are the accredited agents for the NEW-YORK TIMES in that city.

Notice.
We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.
We cannot return rejected communications, nor preserve manuscripts, unless specially requested so to do.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE WAR.

Our correspondent at Brussels telegraphs that the capitulation of Metz has thrown the Bonapartists into despair. Brussels, he says, is the grand centre of their schemes, and the papers of the city denounce their proceedings. The news of the fall of Metz has been communicated to NAPOLEON in his luxurious prison, and it is said his "household" is in great distress and consternation. GAMBETTA, at Tours, has issued a circular to Prefects declaring that the capitulation of Metz must be the result of a crime, the authors of which should be outlawed. It is added: "Be convinced that, whatever may arise, nothing can abate our courage in this epoch of rascally capitulations. There exists one thing which neither can nor will capitulate; that is the French Republic." It is reported from three different points that a large Prussian force, in attempting to cut the Amiens and Rouen Railway on Friday, were repulsed by French troops of the line and Mobiles, and driven several miles. From Amiens it is reported that the Prussians have evacuated Courville, a dozen miles west of Chartres, after an engagement with the Mobiles and volunteers; and the rumors previously published of the retreat of the Prussians in the East are confirmed. Gen. GARIBALDI is still said to be acting on the defensive.

The statement has been received at Washington, from an official source, that BISMARCK does not consider Lord GRANVILLE's note as a proposition for an armistice; and that he thinks the proposition should come from France. A London dispatch says that M. THIERS has reached Lyons, and has safe conduct to enter Paris.... Gen. SHERIDAN is going to Italy, and perhaps to Constantinople. He has informed one of our correspondents that he has never written a line regarding the war, except confidentially, and all statements of his views are wholly unauthorized. He says the time has not yet come for him to speak.... The balloon post from Paris has entirely ceased. There is no confirmation of the rumored revolution within the city or fighting at La Villette. It is said that Paris is but little changed. A few large shops are closed, but beyond this nothing extraordinary is noticeable. The last summons to surrender Paris has been forwarded to the military authorities within the city, it is reported, and if not answered the bombardment will begin early this week.

The authorities of Berlin have been notified from Belgium that twelve French men-of-war have left Dunkirk going north. In consequence of this the river entrances and coasts on the North and Baltic Seas have been placed in a state of defense.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

The adherents of Gen. GARIBALDI, in Italy, have been notified that they will lose their citizenship by serving in the armies of France.... Dr. WAAL, the Dutch Minister for the Colonies, is to retire from the Cabinet in consequence of ill health.... Gens. BURNSIDE and SHERIDAN are in Brussels.... A violent storm was raging in the vicinity of London yesterday. The British turret ships *Cerberus* and *Magdala* have been detained in consequence of the calamity which befel the *Captain*.

GENERAL.

A warehouse, occupied by ROBERT SIMPSON, at Newmarket, Ont., was burned yesterday, the loss on stock amounting to $40,000.

A fire at Kincardine, Ont., on Friday night, caused a loss of $7,000.

JOHN M. DUNN, lately a detective officer, was yesterday sentenced to State Prison for five years, at Boston, for forgery.

The commission of COLUMBUS DELANO, as Secretary of the Interior, was signed yesterday.

The receipts of fractional currency at the National Treasury, last week, amounted to $322,000. The amount destroyed was $333,516 40.

The resources of the national banks of New-York, on the 5th of October, were $375,182,138 15.

Dr. STEPHEN R. SUMMERS was arrested at St. Louis, on Friday, charged with the murder of JOHN STONE, at Lagrange, Mo., in January, 1869.

S. F. CUMMINGS, leader of the Labor Reform Party in Massachusetts, has begun a suit against FRANK W. BIRD, for libel, putting his damages at $10,000.

PATRICK KELLEER has been sentenced to State Prison, at Boston, for two years, with one day of solitary confinement, for engaging in a prize-fight.

There was a conference, yesterday, between Secretary FISH, the Spanish, Peruvian and Chilian Ministers and the Envoy of Ecuador, regarding the mutual relations of Spain and the South American Republics.

The returns of the West Virginia election indicate a Democratic gain. The State is conceded to that party, and it has elected two Congressmen.

The races of the Maryland Jockey Club, at the Pimlico Course, Baltimore, closed yesterday. There were four races, which were won by *Madame Dudley*, *My Maryland*, *Gloaming* and *Midday*.

A wooden block on Commercial Wharf, Portland, Me., was burned yesterday.

The cotton States Mechanic and Agricultural Fair, at Augusta, Ga., closed last evening, after a very successful exhibition.

The Alabama State Fair commences at Montgomery on the 16th prox.

The four sailors, CHARLES PARDOE, CHAS. MERRITT, SAMUEL DUNCAN and FREDERICK ALLEN, who are accused of having set fire to the ship Robert Edwards, on the high seas, on the 26th of July, were brought before Commissioner OSBORN, yesterday. They waived an examination, and were held for the Grand Jury.

At a meeting of the Board of Police held yesterday Capt. IRA GARLAND was transferred from the First Precinct to the Twelfth, and Capt. JOSEPH G. PETTY from the Twelfth to the First. Sergt. JOSEPH F. MALONEY was transferred from the Eighth Precinct to the Third, and Sergt. GEORGE F. JOWENS from the Third to the Eighth, and WM. E. MCMILLAN, doorman at the Central Office, was dismissed from the Department. A letter was received from HARPER BROS. donating fifty-one volumes of standard works for the use of the House of Detention. The gift was received with the thanks of the Department.

The arrests made by the Police, last week, were as follows: Saturday, Oct. 22, 312; Sunday, Oct. 23, 236; Monday, Oct. 24, 268; Tuesday, Oct. 25, 247; Wednesday, Oct. 26, 220; Thursday, Oct. 27, 195; Friday, Oct. 28, 209; total, 1,682.

The records in the office of the Register of Vital Statistics, for the past week, show 37 stillbirths, 255 births, 122 marriages, and 435 deaths.

"Is it Nothing to You, All Ye Who Pass By?"

The first duty of every citizen to-morrow morning should be to attend personally and *register*, in order that he may be enabled to vote on election day. It is scarcely conceivable that any decent man can find an excuse for evading this obligation. There will, of course, always be a residuum of useless people in the community who habitually avoid fulfilling the duties appertaining to the citizen. If the whole country were filled with such persons, our liberties would very soon perish. They are asking now, "What is the use of the TIMES fighting the Ring?" "what would be the use of our voting?" and a variety of similar questions suggested by their own craven spirits and invincible selfishness. They are always ready to throw a wet blanket on any movement designed to promote the public good. We hope and trust that not many of our readers will be influenced by these cowards, who ought to be drummed out of every free community. There is, in reality, every motive for registering your vote, and none for neglecting the duty. During the last few weeks we have given you numerous cogent reasons for making an effort to free the City from the maleficent rule of such men as TWEED, SWEENY and CONNOLLY. We have not dealt in vague and general charges, but have given you *facts* on which you might easily form an opinion of your own. It is something higher and more enduring than a party victory for which we are laboring—the cause of good government itself, the overthrow of a wicked, immoral and dishonest gang. Let us briefly recall a few points:

1. We have charged Gov. HOFFMAN with being the slave of the Erie and Tammany Rings; with obeying all the orders of TWEED, FISK & Co., to the great injury of the public; with purposely tampering with the Judiciary, in order that TWEED and FISK might have Judges upon the Bench who would interpret the laws to suit their purposes. There has been no attempt to answer these charges. From Gov. SEYMOUR to Mr. RICHARD O'GORMAN, the Democratic speakers have carefully evaded them. Mr. AUGUST BELMONT did not dare to utter a word on the subject, while JAMES FISK, Jr., boasted that he knew HOFFMAN, TWEED and SWEENY "very intimately," thus proving the connection which is so disgraceful to HOFFMAN.

2. We have proved that a large portion of the taxes raised in this City goes into the pockets of TWEED, SWEENY, and their accomplices. That these men were beggars a few years ago, and now are millionaires. That they are constantly increasing their drains upon the public purse, are ruining our local trade, and are rapidly swallowing up every important interest in the City. Not one of our statements on these subjects has been disproved.

3. We have shown that the Police is a mere agency of Tammany Hall, and that the Judges are also at the service of TWEED and FISK whenever they may be wanted. We have exposed the infamies of the "General Term" and "Room Thirteen," and not a word of defense has been submitted on the part of the Ring.

4. We have asserted that the City revenue bonds are "doctored" in much the same manner as FISK's Erie stock, and that the City accounts are intentionally falsified.

5. We have accused the Controller, Mr. CONNOLLY, of purposely suppressing his reports, because there is said to be a deficit in his department which he dare not bring to the knowledge of the public.

6. We have asserted, and now repeat, that TWEED, SWEENY, and their fellow-conspirators are destroying every branch of commerce, and absolutely robbing the public with the wildest recklessness, in their haste to grow rich; that no decent man can any longer enter public life; that the members of the Ring have spread corruption and demoralization among all sections of all parties; that they have laid violent hands on the Central Park, and will soon ruin *that* also; and that they are preparing colossal schemes of plunder which will be launched upon the public directly after the next election, if HOFFMAN is not defeated. Once more we repeat our warnings. We implore the people to shake off that apathy which has already cost us so dear. Every pulpit ought to resound today with denunciations of the unprincipled gang which is dragging our noble City to ruin. We shall find ourselves on the verge of great calamities if we do not seize this occasion to disperse the banditti who have dared to combine in our midst and call themselves a "government."

There will be ample protection for you at the registration and polling booths. If any man tells you "it is of no use to vote," tell him in reply that he is a disgrace to a free country, and deserves to be taken by the ears and thrust out of it. There is not an honest man or woman in this community who has not a direct and active interest in defeating HOFFMAN and electing WOODFORD. All woman's influence ought to be brought to bear upon this issue, for the sake of those sacred ties which the Fisk gang take a glory in outraging—for the sake of the young, who are growing up surrounded by unparalleled profligacy and vice—for the sake of the religion which we DRAW, and which is trampled under foot by the Heathens here now rendering our City the reproach of the civilized world. It is not a party question. Let us set aside all purely party feeling, and rise to a just appreciation of the vast interests now trembling in the balance. The sacred treasures for which free men everywhere are willing to lay down their lives, we are throwing aside with prodigal hands. The hour has come for bringing this shameful era to an end. Let us use our political privileges in that spirit which has made our country a refuge for the oppressed from every shore, and which alone can secure to any people the perpetual enjoyment of those liberties originally purchased by self-denial, bitter suffering, and blood.

After the Refuge—What?

The French Republic has every reason to pray to be saved from its friends. Here is a sketch of the trifling task which one of the most respectable and consistent of its organs, the *Siècle*, prescribes for it: "At the present hour the Republic ought to be able to save the country without it costing us one inch of territory, a single stone of our fortresses, or a penny out of our purse." These be "brave words," as *Phaëton* says, and will be found in a marvelously attenuated copy of the Parisian journal now being published at Poitiers, and bearing a date about three weeks ago. Similar sentiments pervade such of the liberal journals as now find their way out of France, and are evidently shared by the republican masses of Paris and of the other great cities. It is perfectly patent to every intelligent onlooker that the Committee who now rule France as a Provisional Government are as utterly incapable as any other Government would be of saving their country on any such terms. "Let us not forget," adds the *Siècle*, "that a war indemnity granted to our enemies would cost us more dearly than the struggle continued to the bitter end. To support any such humiliation would be to acknowledge our defeat. That we will only do when France has no longer a single city or a single soldier left." These, be it noted, are the words of a journal that never raved like the *Gaulois*, nor shrieked à *Berlin*, like the *Liberté*, which condemned the war from the moment of its inception, and advocated peace up to the very hour of the fatal declaration. When their best friends place before them a programme like this, it is not difficult to understand the hesitation of the Provisional Government in accepting any terms of peace based upon territorial concession. They are compelled to form the connecting link between a past system that has shamefully broken down, and a new one which is but beginning to be organized. The Empire leaves them a heritage of disaster to repair, and a population enervated by years of "paternal government" out of which to form the structure of the new Republic. The demands pressed by their friends will not be likely to be neglected by their enemies, and their failure to accomplish the impossible will with unfailing certainty be made an article of indictment against them.

But, presuming that the impassable gulf which at present separates France from peace could somehow be bridged over, the inmates of the military prisons of Germany present a very substantial danger to the young Republic. The men who laid down their arms at Sedan and Metz, besides those who have been otherwise captured, cannot number less than three hundred thousand. In a country where the citizen and the soldier are synonymous terms, the difficulty of absorbing such a force, as we ourselves have experienced, need not be very formidable. But in France the army has been for many years sedulously kept apart from civilian influences, and the history of eighteen years of Imperialism has shown that the inmate of the barracks has little sympathy with the political aspirations of the workman and the shop-keeper. The Republic, whatever else it may be, will be a Government whose policy will be peace, and one of whose principles will be the abolition of standing armies. One of the problems in the immediate future of France will be how to avert the danger of some new master employing its own soldiers to aid in the demolition of its newly-acquired liberties. Complicated as is the task before the Provisional Government, and the duly confirmed Republican régime that will replace it, there is comfort for all friends of free institutions in the thought that for restored Imperialism or Monarchy the prospects are far more hopeless. Self-government is the only possible alternative when all others have so dismally failed, and in one WAY or other France will doubtless find its way to a stable and orderly Republic.

The Prison Congress.

The National Congress of persons interested in penal and reformatory institutions, which has recently adjourned at Cincinnati, was a marked event in the history of prison reform in this country. The papers contributed were from experts in the practice and science of the treatment of prisoners, as well as from those who have been engaged for many years in reformatory institutions. The best thinkers in Europe, who have applied themselves to the science of penal reform and reformatory treatment for the young, were represented in the Convention. The only want felt was that of a thorough and modern exposition of the remarkable institution at Mettral for juvenile criminals, by some Frenchman capable of making it, as nothing on this side the Atlantic can show similar results. And in regard to our own country, though the various asylums were well represented, as were also those persons who have long busied themselves in penal legislation and the management of prisons, there was not enough heard from our preventive societies and agencies, which are of such immense importance to the public. However deficient we may be in the most enlightened system of punishment, there can be no question that few cities in the world can show such remarkable results, in the diminution of juvenile crime, as have been produced by such agencies as the Boys' and Girls' Lodging-houses, the Industrial Schools, and Children's Emigration during the past ten years in this City. We trust that the proposed International Congress on Punishment and Reform will see that this department of humane work is well represented by careful papers.

The discussion in the Convention on the long-debated respective value of the family and congregated system of reformatories was interesting and able. The arguments for the congregated plan were lucidly advanced by the well-known Chaplain of our own House of Refuge, Rev. Mr. PIERCE, but the general verdict of the leading minds in this science the world over, is in favor of the more natural system, the family reformatory. The greatest successes with young criminals and outcasts, have been in such institutions as WICHERN'S *Rauhe Haus*, near Hamburg, the Mettral *Colonie Agricole*, and SYDNEY TURNER'S Reformatory, at Tower Hill, England—all conducted upon the family system. The Mettral Colony is said to acknowledge only five per cent. of failures, which far exceeds the results of any congregated asylum in this country or England. When, at length, our New-York "Juvenile Asylum" and "House of Refuge" begin to apply this reformed method, we shall see even far better fruits of their devoted efforts than are now beheld.

The most important paper of the session was presented by Sir WALTER CROFTON, on the "Irish Prison System." Sir WALTER is erroneously called the founder of this great reform; he, however, only carried out and improved the ideas and methods which had already been tested by Capt. MACONOCHIE on Norfolk Island. Could these remarkable methods only be adopted, as a consequence of the late discussions, in the prisons of the United States, the Prison Congress might well feel that they had conferred an inestimable benefit on the country. The main idea of this great advance in penal science is that the prison should discipline the character as well as punish, and that for this purpose some of the ordinary motives which produce such vast moral changes in individuals, should be brought to bear on the convict. These reformers hold it, not merely a duty of humanity, but in the interest of the police of society, that each prisoner should go forth from his cell into the world a better man. With this object, they have prepared a skillfully-contrived gradation of penalties and rewards, through which the prisoner must pass; and throughout the whole process, the grand motive is before him that he can shorten his time of confinement by his own good conduct. Hope enters the convict's cell. The rewards and penalties of the outside world touch even him. On his first imprisonment, he is placed in solitary confinement, to experience the full weight of his punishment. Then a little occupation is supplied him, and his bearing under this determines his "marks," and these all tell on the duration of his sentence. Should he do well, he is soon placed with others in one of the low improved grades; from this he rises, step by step, according to his self-control, order, and industry. He is allowed to save something of his wages. Gradually more freedom is given him, and his strength of self-control is tested by allowing him a certain power over his savings and his own leisure. At the same time he is instructed daily both in morals and in ordinary mental exercises. At length he is permitted to go out of the prison with gangs of men like himself, "on parole;" and today the strange spectacle may be seen near Dublin, of hundreds of convicts working in the fields, without sentry or guard. Should he still show, under all these liberties, a proper control over himself, and a suitable disposition to work, his whole term is shortened by his "marks," and he is permitted to go forth with a "ticket of leave,"—being obliged to report himself once in a certain time to the Police of his neighborhood, and being liable, if he commit any new offense, to serve out his whole original term.

This ingenious and humane method of treatment, as will be seen, acts at once on the character. The convict is not brutalized by his punishment; his self-respect is cultivated, his control over his passions disciplined, hope is held out before him, and he is continually under moral influences. He comes forth a better man and a more useful citizen. Such, we trust, will eventually be the results of the prison system in this country.

The New World the Older.

Most people have heard of the modern geological theory, that the New World is really the older. Perhaps a close examination of the ruins of ancient cities lately found among the Sierra Madre Mountains, and described a few days since in our columns, may bring to light evidence bearing on the subject. Still, it is what is under the earth's crust and not what is above it, to which we must look for conclusive testimony. Hence the human remains discovered in the gold drift of California, have great interest. It is claimed by scientific men who have given the matter close attention, that the skull exhumed last season at Los Angeles in Calaveras County, Cal., has greater antiquity than any of the human remains found in the drift of Abbeville and Amiens, in the valley of the Somme, or in the loess of the Rhine. This skull was found in a shaft one hundred and fifty feet deep, and lay below five beds of lava and volcanic tufa, and four deposits of auriferous gravel. The upper bed of tufa was homogeneous, it is said, and without any crack through which a skull could have been introduced from above. Now, this would put the date of the skull before the age of volcanic eruptions, and so before the mastodon, the elephant, and other pachyderms. The owner must, therefore, have lived before the present mighty peaks of the Sierra Nevada or the Cordilleras were upheaved, before the cataracts of Yosemite or the Yellowstone began to flow, before the glaciers carried their freight of rubble and precious minerals into the lowlands, and even before those vast cañons were split through the solid rock, which we have suggested might be identical with the traditionary seven caverns of the Aztec tribes.

The important inferences to be drawn from the discovery of these Californian remains—always supposing the accounts of their place of deposit to be entirely accurate—are, first, that the New World is, so far as the demonstrated presence of the human race goes to make it so, of greater age than the old; and, secondly, that the estimates of the ethnologists must again, for the hundredth time, be revised, and the origin of our race once more be set back to a remoter period in the cycles of time. BUNSEN extends the 6,000 years of the Hebrew chronology to 22,000, and puts the flood at 10,500 years B. C.; and Prof. OWEN follows Mr. HORNER in assuming, from an examination of the sediment of the Nile, that man existed in a civilized state 12,375 years ago. But the verification of the epoch of these Californian remains, establishing it before the Pliocene era, must still further increase these figures, and oblige us to assign an earlier period than has yet been done to the primitive inhabitants of the globe. We may also be led to the supposition that Asia might originally have been populated from America, instead of America from Asia; and to surmise that members of the human family roamed on the banks of the Amazon and the Mississippi before the foot of man trod those of the Euphrates or the Tigris. Possibly, then, we may find that the Chinaman, who comes to make shoes where once the only foot-gear known were the moccasins of the Lenni-Lenape, may, in truth, be visiting the graves of his remote ancestors, to whose antiquity the age of CONFUCIUS is but as yesterday. Massachusetts may be the "old home" of the small-eyed Mongol, even as England is that of the American; and a hegira from the West to the East may have preceded the emigration of our own time from the East to the West.

Of course, in the absence of strong proofs—stronger, probably, than are yet forthcoming—these notions must count for little better than mere speculation. It is, nevertheless, worthy of note that a savant of some reputation, Dr. J. W. FOSTER, has recently claimed, in a paper printed in the *Transactions of the Chicago Academy of Sciences*, that the California remains do unmistakably establish the superior antiquity we have mentioned. It will indeed be strange if what has been deemed the latest abiding place of the human race should be proved to have been the first.

Substantial "Accidents."

Attention has so constantly been drawn to the criminal carelessness of railroad companies and their employés in matters dangerous to the public safety, that simple justice demands a few words upon a class of accidents for which the victims have themselves alone to blame. For insufficiently guarded tracks, unsound rails, and stupid or overworked switchmen, the directors of many lines have incurred deserved censure and indignant comment. Their neglect of proper precautions is, however, no excuse for an absence of common sense on the part of those who fully comprehend the dangers they incur in crossing the path of an advancing train, leaving or jumping on it when in motion, and generally trying "risky" experiments, in the belief that they are secure from the chances which almost daily overtake those indulging in similar feats. Public opinion is very apt to condemn, in respect to many accidents, a class of men who not unfrequently are sufferers by other people's stupidity—the engineers, brakesmen, and conductors of trains. As a rule, this judgment is unfair. These persons have as much interest in avoiding danger as the passengers they convey, and, with scarcely an exception, will do their best to insure the safety of others from a very natural regard for their own. For those whose neglect and avarice are the primary causes of the more important catastrophes, no condemnatory language can be too strong. But to the driver or other servant, who is liable to suffer, not only in body, but in reputation, sympathy rather than blame may usually be extended. He runs a double risk in any case. When to the ordinary perils of the road and the mistakes of its servants is added the willful blindness of individual travelers, we may freely admit the hardship of his position.

In our issue of Sunday last we recorded two accidents, of which fuller particulars than were then given have since reached us. They were of the very ordinary class which occupy a few lines of our local news in almost every issue. Two individuals, on different lines, were run over, death in the one case, and a fractured skull in the other, being the result. Both of these were, if such a self-contradictory phrase be admissible, "suicidal accidents." The victims were persons of intelligence, and know, or should have known, that they were willfully running into danger. In one case, the passengers of a passing train commented upon the foolhardiness of the man who but a few seconds afterward was, to all appearance, a lifeless corpse.

Public opinion in this country does not particularly favor legislation which protects the careless man against himself, and individual intelligence is therefore the only bar to more frequent accidents. Warning and remonstrance, as regards adults, is unfortunately thrown away. It is found that of every ten persons killed or injured by trains, eight or even more are perfectly familiar with their movements, and, theoretically, as well informed of their dangerous capabilities as need be desired. It is first the adult who has walked the track for the last twenty years, or the child who has played around advancing locomotives since it was able to walk alone, who generally falls a victim to the steam monster. "Familiarity breeds contempt" in other senses than that in which the saying was first uttered, and its truth is painfully exemplified in our daily columns. It is impossible, however, to admit that such events are rightly designated "accidents," when it is evident that their occurrence might have been prevented by the exercise of ordinary care. Nor, despite the grievous shortcomings for which railroad companies are responsible, is it fair to blame their servants for the tragical fate which overtakes so many of both sexes from causes strictly within their control.

Women and War.

It is womanly and in every way appropriate for Mrs. JULIA WARD HOWE and her sisters to come forward as the earnest advocates of peace. So far as any of these ladies are the representatives of what are called advanced Woman's Rights, it is also thoroughly logical. One of the main arguments against giving women a share in government, has consisted in the fact that they do not bear arms in defense of it. But if the necessity for bearing arms is dispensed with, that objection will fall to the ground. This is a progressive reason to add to the conservative ones why women should deprecate war.

Everything depends in these cases on the point of view from which a controversy is regarded. It is right and beautiful that certain American ladies should raise their voices in behalf of peace. The France that aided us in the Revolution is stricken down and bleeding, and the foot of the conqueror is on her breast. Should not we all, men as well as women, remonstrate against her further punishment and degradation? Yet Germany, abused, threatened and humiliated for generations, and more than once completely overrun and subjugated, insists, if not upon vengeance, upon having future security. Again, while the daughters of Columbia thus supplicate for peace, what say the daughters of Gaul? The women of Paris are making cartridges, and some of them are practicing with arms. An Alsatian lady writes to the *Union Libérale*, of Tours, saying she is ready to take command of an army of fifty thousand Amazons. Her name and those of two aides-de-camp and a secretary are appended, and the letter says they can all handle the Chassepot, and their motto will be, "Never Retreat." From another quarter we hear of a modern JOAN OF ARC, who believes it to be her destiny to save France, and to whose standard the people are declared to be flocking with enthusiasm. The Spartan mothers wished to see their sons again only if they bore their shields or were borne upon them. No struggle has ever occurred where, the war cry being *pro aris et focis*, women have not blessed the arms of their countrymen and cheered them to the field.

That war is a terrible thing all must admit. That its abolition would facilitate female suffrage none can deny. But, we repeat, its necessity, incentives and justification will always be variously estimated according to the point of view from which they are regarded. Perhaps if the South had won Gettysburg, burned Philadelphia and Washington, and marched on New-York, there might have been among the present fair apostles of peace, some who would themselves have proposed to take up arms. Not the less do we sympathize with the pure and amiable motives that dictate their recent movement, or less earnestly wish that its object were as attainable in practice as it is noble and philanthropic in theory.

The war telegrams continue to be fragmentary and unimportant. They indicate slight French successes in Normandy and the Vosges, a maintenance of the *status quo* before Paris, and the pursuance of a policy of rigid severity by the Prussians in Orleans and along the valley of the Loire. An unfortunate business seems to be inseparable from all the reports of advantages gained by the French. Those reported today are no exception to the rule, and even the well-earned fame of GARIBALDI as a successful leader of raw troops does not warrant us in believing that very much has been effected in the east, in the absence of more circumstantial details. The capitulation of Metz continues to be as enigmatical as ever, whether viewed in relation to its cause or conditions. As appears from our special dispatch from Brussels, the event has fallen like a thunderbolt among the Bonapartists there, and according to another dispatch, it has greatly disgusted the Emperor. A surrender that does not benefit the Imperialists, that is a misfortune of the first magnitude to the Republic, and that does not appear to have been brought about by imperious necessity, must, one would suppose, have chiefly been to the profit of Marshal BAZAINE.

Our miniature earthquake shock the other week has been furnishing some amusement to the newspapers of Philadelphia. But an earthquake prophet has appeared who solemnly rebukes their untimely hilarity, and in a tone of sepulchral solemnity informs us on the strength of four years of unfailing accuracy, that we have only had the premonitory shocks. This *seamé* has evidently a most intimate acquaintance with the internal derangements of the globe, and gives it as his opinion "that the general slump on the 20th was the adjustment of one massive crust to the conditions resulting from the derangements of the first period" a few days earlier. Any time up to the 3d November, we may, according to this wiseacre, look out for another "slump," which will be no laughing matter.

The people of Connecticut don't appear to appreciate to the full extent the advantage of participating in the favors and basking in the smiles of TWEED. Our local potentate, already longing, as it would appear, for fresh worlds to conquer, has fixed upon Senator WOODWARD as an eligible party to succeed Gov. ENGLISH, who, he presumes, will retire upon his laurels, and thereupon the New-Haven *Palladium* makes the somewhat unceremonious remark that "hitherto" the Democracy of Connecticut "have always had candidates who were irreproachable as regards private character." Our contemporary is evidently under the impression that to be an associate of TWEED is to be disreputable. Curiously enough the same opinion has become pretty general in this City, so that distance does not always "lend enchantment to the view."

There is every reason to suppose that Count BISMARCK, at least, would gladly see an end of the rule of "blood and iron" to which France is being at present subjected. It is equally true that he succeeds very thoroughly in keeping all traces of anything like human sympathy out of his dispatches. His latest circular on the failure of the negotiations for an armistice sums up with a coolness which is almost cynical, the probable result of the siege of Paris. He says, in effect, the French have wantonly destroyed all the railways and canals leading to the capital, without appreciably delaying our advance, but with the obvious result of cutting off all communication with the provinces beyond hope of early restoration. When Paris capitulates, it will probably be starving. Our military authorities will find themselves totally unable to furnish a population of two millions of souls with bread for even a single day. Hundreds of thousands will consequently die of hunger. The responsibility lies at the door of those who have insulted the elder, and persist in defending it. The Prussian diplomatist chooses to forget that the responsibility may, in the judgment of posterity, be shared by the conqueror, who prescribed terms of peace harder than the vanquished could bear.

The price of diamonds has been of late years increasing so fast as to make them a good investment. In other words, their value has annually risen to an amount equal to a fair rate of interest. If, however, the late rich discoveries in South Africa continue on their present scale, this state of things may be changed. Each mail brings accounts of new and splendid "finds" of these glittering baubles. Two officers lately went from the Cape to Baal River on a short leave of absence, and returned with diamonds worth seventy-five thousand dollars. A glut of diamonds and of the precious metals was once thought impossible out of fairy tales; but the tidings we have lately been called upon to publish look curiously like it. The comparative worth of gold and silver will almost certainly be diminished, if the supply is long maintained at the existing rate, and the same rule will, of course, apply to diamonds.

The Governors of Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska have united in a call for a convention to consider the subject of immigration, and the methods of obviating the robbery and wrong which emigrants now suffer in their journey from the sea-board to the West. There is ample need for reform, though by what agencies it can be brought about is a question not admitting of a ready answer. Some of the injustice from which emigrants suffer is legalized, as in the case of the tax levied upon emigrants landing here. A more cruel tax, or one more impolitic in a country which invites strangers to its shores, cannot be conceived. Its unfairness to other States, whither the larger portion of the emigrants proceed, and by whose efforts, in fact, emigration is largely promoted, is equally obvious. The evil does not end here. Castle Garden opens the door to frauds, which rascally boarding-house keepers and ticket agents perpetrate with impunity. The consequence is that the average emigrant, from the moment of his arrival at New-York to the moment of his reaching Missouri or Minnesota, is subjected to a series of outrages for which there is no redress. He is plundered among a people who profess to be his friends. An exposition of these evils and a discussion of remedies are the purposes of the Convention to be held at Indianapolis. Its proceedings will have more than local interest and importance.

It is not surprising that a strong feeling of indignation should prevail in financial and business circles in regard to the part played by the Bank of Montreal in the attempt to influence the stock market by locking up currency. The operation is bad enough when performed by local banks in league with speculators, though even then it indicates an indifference to general interests which no well-managed institution would be willing to display. But the Bank of Montreal agency in this City obtains its greenbacks from our merchants, to whom it sells bills on London; and it has no right to turn round, lay aside the greenbacks thus acquired in its safe, and inflict serious inconvenience upon its customers. As a foreign institution especially, it is bound not to make itself the ally of an unscrupulous clique of speculators, or to employ its opportunities in this community in a manner prejudicial to the commercial classes. Its credit stands deservedly high, and its ordinary financial services no one desires to depreciate; but these considerations should be to its managers additional reasons for using its credit and power wisely and well.

The Fair of the American Institute.

The Fair of the American Institute closes during the coming week, and we have to congratulate those concerned on the results of their labors, and to say that great improvement over the fair of last year has been shown in nearly every department. Improvement has been visible even in the intelligence, the eagerness and the number of the visitors. Indeed, there were some who became, not visitors, but habitues, to whom the breaking-up of the Fair will be the end of a curious and highly-entertaining mode of existence; some who, having entered into the aspirations of the more enthusiastic among the inventors, and having escaped destruction at the hands, or rather at the teeth of several of the machines; having avoided being shut up in folding bedsteads and mashed under descending elevators, had come to consider themselves at home, and were willing to spend their valuable time and destroy their digestions by living on candy and soda water, upheld by the proud consciousness that they were contributing to the advancement of science and the glory of art.

Visitors from the country bore unflinchingly the horrors of the Third-avenue railroad, and generally "did" their catalogues manfully in broad daylight, while the City people, more particularly the fair sex, mostly trusted themselves and their raiment to the Madison-avenue cars and Commodore VANDERBILT'S renovated tunnel; and thronged the aisles and passages of the Rink when the gaslight brought out all its glitter and the music covered all its noise. To be sure the juxtapositions were sometimes queer. What sympathy could there be between golden rings and loose hemmed-in-linen sleeves and tan-coloured gloves? How was it possible to believe that creatures arrayed like Solomon, in all his glory, cared to watch the weaving of coarse cloth? Yet the ladies insisted upon inspecting all the machinery, and when one asks "Why did they do it?" the answer is, "why indeed?" Why did they stand and look solemnly at those revolving wheels; what connection did they discover between any interest of their own and those gleaming saws; what did they think they were thinking of when they remained immovable before that tremendous hammer? Were they glad that they had no such awful monsters to take care of? Did they look forward to the time when women should govern and understand them, or were they only conscious of looking charming? Had they found out that their dainty selves and their bewildering adornments made a piquant contrast to murky smiths and ponderous engines? Their interest in the manufacture of ice to skate on is a thing one can comprehend, but when it became certain that no more ice was going to be made, how came it that we always found two or three graceful figures leaning over the railings and gazing pensively at —steam?

The Fair was [illegible] epitome of the civilization of our time; with the silver and the carriages and the candy and soda-water all very magnificent, and occupying very prominent positions, and the more prosaic fabrics and more important processes on which the welfare of the world mostly depends, abiding quietly in corners, just as the old people looked about them, rather dazed to think that all these fine matters had come into vogue since their time, while the children rushed hither and thither, happy in the consciousness that neither machinery nor maturity had any rights which they were bound to respect.

These delights are all over. The ribbon sales will make no more toys, but go to work in earnest "getting out" panels and cutting tenons and earning their own bread, living; the pretty red, and blue, and green waters, as gay as those at any fashionable druggists, which rushed and swirled out of the big pumps will be poured ignominiously into the gutter, the gentlemen who amused themselves and us by making believe to manufacture bolts will "take a job" on some steam-boat, and the gong and bells and hurdy-gurdy-alarms and steam-whistles and piano-fortes and other implements of ceaseless noise will be—we were about to say—thrown into the North River, but as that is too much to hope for, let us presume that they will be put carefully away, until they meet us in all their variety of tintinabulation at the next Fair.

AMUSEMENTS OF THE WEEK.

Theatrical.

MME. MARIE SEEBACH.

Mme. SEEBACH closed her performance last night at the Fourteenth-street Theatre. The moment is fitting for a review of her talents and pretensions, and an estimate of their effect in the American Metropolis. It is idle now to claim that, commercially speaking, the lady has made more than a *succes d'estime*. In strict truth her engagement has been a failure. Yet there are several kinds of failure, and Mme. SEEBACH's has been of the sort that, to an artist, is least discreditable. That she is a very fine actress cannot for a moment be denied. That she has failed to draw is equally patent. The two facts, taken together, may be thought to reflect no honor on the critical discernment of our theatre-goers, and probably they do not. It is, however, vain to protest against the taste of the public. Vain, that is, with any view to changing pecuniary results. So far as molding artistic ones goes, the case is different. We have no right in connection with either to suppress the truth. Mr. GRAU, like NAPOLEON, makes mistakes. With the best intentions, sometimes his present campaign has been such an one. We have no words to retract of the praise repeatedly expressed in these columns of Mme. SEEBACH's merits. She is an actress of infinite delicacy, pathos, insight and imagination. Respect for her art is plain in all she does, and it commands respect for herself. Of the technical details of her profession she is the supreme mistress. Each character in which she has appeared—and the exigencies of the season have led to frequent changes of bill—has been a clean cut, substantial and admirable study. With an intellect as impressible and mobile as her face, Mme. SEEBACH has projected herself into each of these impersonations with an earnestness and vigor characteristic of the veritable artist. Nor has the range of her expression, so to speak, been defective on any of the notes of the gamut of passion. We have, indeed, pointed out what seems to us deficiency in the merely sensual aspects of her depiction of love. Yet there are those to whom such a shortcoming rather commends itself as a merit than a defect. At all events, there is room here for legitimate and thoughtful difference of opinion. In almost all other respects we conceive there is no such room. We mean to imply that elsewhere, in the round of attributes that make up histrionic essentials, Mme. SEEBACH can stand, and stand triumphantly, the most searching criticism.—Her lack of attractiveness, then, must be imputed to other than artistic shortcomings. It is to be accounted for, apart from public caprice, counter-attractions or other accidents, partly to her language, in some measure to the plays she acts in, but perhaps more to certain personal peculiarities which in New-York are greater hindrances to dramatic triumph than possibly anywhere else. The plain truth is that the Metropolis demands in professional candidates for its favor somewhat exacting qualifications. If a lady has not unmistakably youth, beauty, a phenomenal voice, or positive genius of the highest order, she fails here almost to a certainty. Perhaps one other attribute or saving clause may be added. This is the air and stamp of fashion.

We cannot altogether sympathize with these tests for rendering applause, these standards for the award of histrionic suffrage. It is not always just or always generous. There are cases in which its hardship is manifest and lamentable. Nevertheless the fact is there, and to record it is not to justify it. Now Mme. SEEBACH, in addition to her remarkable powers as an actress, is not conspicuously without any of the charms we have mentioned. She, however, possesses neither of them in such prominence as to overcome the drawback of the tongue she acts in and the comparative dullness (to many of her audience) of the dramas in which she has appeared. With an intelligent and highly interesting face, she is not strikingly handsome. She would not be the mature and highly cultivated artist she is did she possess that *beauté du diable* New-York is so extravagantly fond of. Her voice is strong and her ear accurate, but the Teutonic gutterals are not always pleasing in declamation to the unaccustomed Anglo-Saxon ear. While few will dispute her possession of great talents, there may be more to question whether she is a woman of genius. Finally, the air of *ton* which, to Manhattan, is like charity in its capacity to cover so many artistic sins, is denied to Mme. SEEBACH. She never, to New-York eyes, looks well dressed; and the style of German mantua-makers, it must be owned, is no more pleasing to a general audience here than it would be on the Parisian Boulevards. No doubt the wearisome length and prosiness of the plays of her opening nights materially damaged Mme. SEEBACH's engagement. Of course, it is well to hear a classic piece in its integrity, and when an actor omits, as Mr. FECHTER did in the last scene of "Hamlet," some of the most beautiful and familiar lines of the poet, the result is infelicitous. But GOETHE and SCHILLER, to a mixed audience, one-half foreign, will stand considerable deletion, and somebody should have put Mme. SEEBACH on her guard respecting a redundancy which certainly operated to her disadvantage. The *début* of a new artist in New-York is getting to be more and more a serious thing. The chances of failure require to be weighed and provided for on every possible side. It has been plain, from the beginning of Mr. GRAU's enterprise, that the appreciation of our most thoughtful and judicious play-goers and critics was largely in Mme. SEEBACH's favor. But the taste of the great public has to be considered, and all the praise, conventional, common-place or other, in the world will not stem the tide if the great public is not really pleased. We can say truly of Mme. SEEBACH that she deserves all, or nearly all, the complimentary things that have been said of her; and consequently, after the foregoing, we need hardly add, a larger measure of material success than on the present occasion has been attained.

Musical.

ENGLISH OPERA AT HIBLO'S.

The pressure of political and general news upon the columns of this paper reduced, during the week just ended, the references to the performances of English opera at Hiblo's to the length and spirit of mere records of fact. It is agreeable to note that they were deserving of much more critical allusion. The full strength of two companies, each endowed with excellencies of its own, has been centred in one troupe, and the good qualities of two entertainments given last year at the Academy of Music and at the Grand Opera-house, are now to be enjoyed from one point and in one evening. The repertory of the company is extremely comprehensive. Six important operas were sung in succession between Monday and yesterday night, and each, with but one exception, was rendered in its entirety, with a fidelity and with a spirit ill-consistent, almost, with the lassitude which years of labor in the very same fields might not unnaturally cause the toilers. We have not now the intention of reviewing in detail all the representations in question. The works recited without excision were, "Martha," "Figaro's Marriage," "Fra Diavolo," "The Troubadour," and "The Bohemian Girl." The subject of compression was "The Huguenots." It must in all frankness be admitted that for the omission of much music from MEYERBEER's colossal opera, honorable precedent can be cited. Perceptibly, its proportions remained unshorn, and these—it can be said without disparagement to the gifts or talent of the singers—proved still rather too formidable for a thoroughly satisfactory exhibition to follow. If in England, and in France, where the art-resources of the Old World can be drawn upon without stint and without delay, a revival of "Gli Ugonotti" is undertaken with uneasiness, the difficulties of a rehearsal here are simply appalling. And when such a rehearsal is conducted with smoothness and its best-known incidents become suitably effective, there is cause for pleasure and congratulation. Many portions of "The Huguenots" were sung on Tuesday with happy results, and while the personation of *Marcel* by Mr. HENRY PEATTON was in a lyric, and, in a dramatic sense, very impressive, that of *Valentina*, by Mrs. BERNARD-RICHINGS, was conspicuously creditable. The misdeeds of the orchestra supplied the only text for words of complaint. After representations of other compositions did not give ground for even that charge, and the efforts of the artists had suitable instrumental support. Miss ROSE HERSEE was before the public almost uninterruptedly. The presence of Mme. PAREPA-ROSA—a presence dangerous to almost all modern songstresses—suggests at present no comparison disadvantageous to the voice of the younger artist, and though the voice is small in volume, its sympathetic timbre and its flexibility have the attention they need, and all the consequent approval. Mrs. HARRISON-SEGUIN has been most fortunate, recently, in her rendering of *Cherubino*, though her performances are all to be mentioned as characterized by exceptional conscientiousness, and by the charm derived from a freshness of voice and of person exceptionally apparent. The tenors of the company are still Mr. BROCKHOUSE ROWLES—a very virile singer—and Mr. CASTLE, the sweetness of whose organ is unimpaired. The question of costume is hardly one of sufficient magnitude to find place in a musical review, but inasmuch as repetitions of the operas already heard may be had, it is worth while requesting Mr. CASTLE to respect history to the extent of removing from *Lionello's* form the garb of *Corsud*, the corsair. Mr. CASTLE, we believe, imitates Signor MARIO in the matter of his attire in "Martha," but that singer's views on the subject of dress have been too generally deprecated to be adhered to by others. Mr. CASTLE had best imitate Signor MARIO's method of articulation, which to this day makes every word falling from his lips clearly intelligible. The principal members of the troupe co-operating with these are Messrs. CAMPBELL, SEGUIN, LAWRENCE, CHATTERSON and HOWELL. Last evening, it should be said, "The Bohemian Girl" was played, and a young prima donna of decided promise was added to their ranks. Miss FANNIE GOODWIN embodied the *Gipsy Queen*. Her debut was wholly successful. Miss GOODWIN is young, and her features are expressive as well as comely. Her voice is even, firm, and powerful, and she used it with skill, although she was visibly affected by the emotion of a first appearance. The single solo falling to her lot, and sung in the second act, was executed with the certainty needed to prove definitively the possession of an organ of especial worth, and the vigor of her attack, and the strength and duration of her sustained notes created flattering hopes as to her future eminence among dramatic prima donnas. We observe that the variety of last week's programme is likely to be equaled by that of future entertainments.

Miscellaneous.

NOTES AND ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The Nilsson matinée concert at Steinway Hall yesterday was attended by an audience which crowded the place. The programme presented no trait of special prominence. That of Monday, when Miss NILSSON sings here for the last time in several weeks, will include a rendering by that lady of "Angels Ever Bright and Fair," and of "Casta Diva." The quartet from "Rigoletto" will also be given with her co-operation.....Mrs. F. W. LANDER, an artist who has labored strenuously and worthily in her profession, is to act at the Fourteenth-street Theatre to-morrow and on after evenings. She is to appear in "Elizabeth," a play her talent has often made interesting to local play-goers. Mr. BECKS and a strong company will support her....No change in the programme of Wallack's was made last week. To-morrow, however, "John Bull" will be acted for the first time this season.....'Rip Van Winkle' at Booth's, "Man and Wife" at the Fifth-avenue Theatre, and "Wee Willie Winkie" at the Olympic, still prove immensely attractive....Mr. HARRY BECKETT is to appear at Lina Edwin's to-morrow.....A new soprano, Mlle. PANZINI, is to represent *Marguerite* in "Le Petit Faust" at the Grand Opera-house....Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and her company are still the stars in the dramatic firmament at Wood's.....Messrs. BISCH, WARNOLD, BERNARD and BACKUS have dethroned the familiar melody of "Shoo Fly," and are awarding the sceptre of popularity to a new ditty commencing "Let Me Be." No minstrel entertainment has of late years been bright with novelty, but the company under the direction of the quartet above noticed have undoubtedly succeeded marvelously well in maintaining their good humor and compelling an uproarious demonstration, nightly, of that of their spectators.....The New-York Circus, under the spirited and practical management of Mr. LENT is drawing crowds to its temple opposite the Academy of Music. Several novelties have just been added to the already brilliant attractions, including Mr. CHARLES FILLIS, the celebrated English rider, Mons. LORADA, the Parisian jugler, and one of the best of his craft, and other stars of the circle. No more delightful place can be found than the circus to which to take the little folks, and parents may always be sure that when Mr. LENT has command, their children will see unobjectionable as well as attractive performances.

Domestic Notes.

Mme. SEEBACH will act in Philadelphia on Nov. 4.....Mr. J. S. CLARKE on Monday commenced his second week's engagement at the Walnut-street Theatre, in Philadelphia.....'M. P.' is to be acted this week at the Arch-street Theatre.....LISA WEBER was at the Chestnut-street House.....LOTTA was at the Boston Theatre last week.....BOUCICAULT's new drama of "The Rapparee" is advertised for immediate production at Aiken's Museum, in Chicago.....MAGGIE MITCHELL acted last week in Hartford.....Miss LUCILLE WESTERN performed last week at the Holliday-street Theatre, in Baltimore.....Mr. F. S. CHANFRAU was last reported acting in San Francisco.....A Thomas concert takes place this week in Cleveland.....Miss ADELAIDE PHILLIPS, Mr. J. LEVY, Mr. BOSCOVITZ *et al.*, gave a concert in Providence on Friday.....Mr. DE LEON has dramatized "The Mystery of Edwin Drood," and Mr. LAURENCE BARRETT has produced it at McVicker's Theatre in Chicago. Mr. DE LEON solves the mystery thus: *Dick Datchery*, the ill-understood "single-buffer," whom the novelist introduces in the last chapters left by him of the work, is by the dramatizer supposed to be *Neville Landless*, who has returned to Cloisterham in disguise for the purpose of watching over *Rosa* and his sister; clearing his own character, and discovering the secret of *Edwin Drood's* mysterious vanishing. This he does in a manner that forms a very effective tableau for the final dropping of the curtain. But as far as any lucid unraveling of DICKENS' intended plot is concerned, adds the paper whence we take our tidings, the spectator is left in rather a mixed uncertainty. *Edwin Drood* is produced from *Mrs. Sapsea's* tomb, where it is claimed he was locked up by *Jasper*, while the latter was under the influence of opium. But *Durdles* is supposed to have been around at the time and to have released the young man from his living grave, as well as to have taken care of him during an entire year, "how," as *Neville* says, "*Durdles* shall afterward tell."....Mr. FORREST acted last week in Wilmington, N. C.....Mrs. D. P. BOWNE was last week in Pittsburg, Penn.....Following are the total receipts of the different theatres of Philadelphia, for the current year, up to October 1, with the Government tax to that date. The tax ceased after that time: Walnut-street Theatre, $112,974; Arch-street Theatre, $93,212; New American Theatre, $55,723; Academy of Music, $60,781; Carncross & Dixey's, $45,055; Chestnut-street Theatre, $39,609; Dupree & Benedict's, $24,551; Arch-street Opera house, September, $12,615.....A description of the Coleman Opera-house in Pittsburg, Penn., has been printed. The new house is located on Diamond-street, in the rear of the present Opera-house. The building has a front of 120 feet and is 95 feet deep. The auditorium is 77 by 65 feet in the clear, (exclusive of the stage,) having a wide vestibule extending entirely around it, at the sides of which are closets, ladies' retiring rooms, water fountains, &c. The height from the floor of the auditorium to the ceiling is 65 feet. The stage is 49 feet by 90 feet wide, and is, as before stated, supported upon wrought-iron girders. The clear space under the whole is 80 feet. The decorations will be principally white and gold. The ceiling, which is of galvanized iron, will be traced and ornamented with appropriate figures. The ceiling will be illuminated by an immense chandelier, the galleries, proscenium boxes and sides of the auditorium by a large number of small chandeliers and side lights, all of which are being made by Messrs. CORNELIUS & CO., of Philadelphia, expressly for this purpose. The best features of the house, which has been planned throughout with great care, are the entrances and means of exit, which are so designed that the largest audience may be quietly dismissed in a few minutes. There is probably no similar house in the country with so many ways of exit—first there is the principal entrance from Fifth-avenue, which is twenty feet wide, leading directly into the auditorium; then an entrance on Diamond-street for the gallaries, and a large stairway from the auditorium to the basement floor, from which either Fifth-avenue or Diamond-street may be reached. In addition to these three principal exits, which can be readily reached from any part of the house, there are the usual private entrances for the performers. It is expected that the building will be in readiness toward Christmas.....Mr. EMMETT acted last week in Troy.....LINGARD was last week in Washington.

Foreign Notes.

The London *Echo* of Oct. 15 says: "The death of Mr. EDMUND FALCONER is hourly expected."....Mr. BOUCICAULT is reported to have sold a new play to a New-York manageress for $2,500.....Mme. UHRICH, the wife of the late gallant Governor of Strasbourg, was, it is said, the famous *demoiselle* TAGLIONI.....GARDONI, his wife, three children and two nieces, recently staying at Folkestone, had arrived in London.....Mme. ADELINA PATTI had left London to fulfill her engagement at the Italian Opera-house at St. Petersburg.....GOUNOD, his wife and two children, are living in the suburbs of London in the utmost privacy....Among the recent arrivals in London were LUBECK and family, from Paris, via Rotterdam. The eminent performer was the last to quit St. Germain.....Mr. O'CONNOR, the eminent scene-painter, has gone to Sedan to make sketches for some new piece that will one long be placed on the London boards.....A month's season of Italian opera was to be commenced at Covent Garden Theatre on the 21st inst., under Mr. MAPLESON's sole management.....Mme. ADELINA PATTI has left London to fulfill her engagement at the Italian Opera-house of St. Petersburg.....The *Athenæum* says: "A new comedy, by Mr. T. W. ROBERTSON, has been produced by Mr. SOTHERN at the Bristol Theatre. Its title is 'Birth,' and its interest, like that of more than one preceding work of its author, is obtained from the contrasts instituted between the manners and modes of feeling of the upper and middle classes. Mr. SOTHERN's part in it is purely comic. The piece obtained a favorable reception, and appears to be on a level in point of merit with Mr. ROBERTSON's recent productions".....Herr HOFMANN had made a successful debut at the Crystal Palace in London.....The *Athenæum* says: "Mme. PAREPA having failed in her endeavors to establish an English Opera-house in London, is about to return to America with a touring troupe of singers from this country".....Mr. SANTLEY was singing "Zampa" at the Gaiety Theatre in London.....Of the opening of the Globe Theatre, the *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "The Globe Theatre, newly decorated and much altered for the better, is now open under the direction of Miss ALLENE. An address in rhyme, artfully delivered by Mr. WALTER LACY, advertised the good intentions of the new manager. Mere 'burlesque,' fully inflated from 'Orpheus,' is to be avoided, and native talent is to be encouraged. The entertainments are to consist of 'healthful play,' and SHAKESPEARE is to 'lead the van' of dramatists. The programme provided for the opening night perhaps hardly sustained the promising character of the address. 'The Taming of the Shrew' proved to be the stage version of the comedy arranged as an after-piece by GARRICK in 1754, and commonly known as 'Katherine and Petruchio,' although KEMBLE in 1819, availing himself of this edition, restored the original title. 'Katherine and Petruchio' was followed by a revival of Mr. PALGRAVE SIMPSON's melodrama of 'Maroo Spada,' founded upon SCRIBE's libretto, for which M. AUBER composed music. Possibly from our lack of singers who can act, or of actors who can sing, we have in a cautious way leaned toward dealing with foreign operas; we compliment the author at the expense of the composer, appropriate the book and abandon the music. 'Maroo Spada' has never been presented here as an opera. As a drama it was first produced at the Princess Theatre, under Mr. CHARLES KEAN's management, in 1863. It was rather a worn and faded affair....PAULINE VIARDOT GARCIA was about to visit London, to resume her professional career. Her fortune has been sacrificed by the war in France, of which country her husband is a native....'Wealth' is the name of a new drama produced at the Royalty Theatre, in London, and setting forth, by the help, partially, of one or two scenes, borrowed from the old play of "Victorine," that sentiment is far above gold, and that poverty at Camden Town is greatly preferable to affluence in Belgravia.

The Nation's Wounded Defenders—Their Home at Dayton, Ohio—Dedication of a Church for Their Benefit—Speech of Gen. Butler.

The first church ever built by the United States Government was dedicated on the 25th inst. near Dayton, Ohio. It adjoins the National Military Asylum, which is located within four miles of that city, and has been erected for the benefit of the wounded soldiers, who there find a comfortable home. We extract the following description from the Cincinnati *Enquirer* of the 27th inst.:

"The exterior of the building is in an unfinished state—the steeple and magnificent clock remain to be located. It is a Gothic structure, built of limestone quarried from the Asylum grounds. It is a model of architectural beauty, commanding a magnificent view of the City of Dayton and surrounding country. It consists of a basement, audience-room and study. The audience-room is 45 feet by 75, 45 feet high, with Gothic ceiling; there are eleven windows, five on each side, 4 feet and 6 inches wide by 17 feet high, and one in the east gable 14 by 28 feet. The main entrances to it are on the sides, through vestibules 6 by 12 feet. The study is 12 by 15 feet, to which is attached a tower 17 feet high, from which springs a spire 64 feet high; the roofs and spire are slated. The basement is equal to the upper floor in dimensions, and is designed for the veterans as a school-room. The interior of the chapel is beautifully frescoed, the windows comprise handsomely-stained glass, and the seats are elegantly upholstered with crimson satin. In a word, it is a magnificent and noble-looking structure, an ornament to the Home as well as a credit to the nation. It should not be lost sight of that most of the furniture was donated by citizens from all parts of this country, and that in every instance very heavy reductions were made by both builders and mechanics, so that the edifice, which in all probability would have cost nearly $100,000, was erected for less than half that amount. On the evening of the day of dedication, Gen. BUTLER, in a long and address in the church, concluding as follows: 'These grounds are by no means too beautiful, too elegant, or too extensive for the good soldier, and we have none others here, [applause,] because we require that none shall come here who has not been disabled in the line of his duty, and who has not proved to be a good soldier, even if, in some instances, the infirmities of human nature and the temptations of life may cause him momentarily to swerve from the path of duty. He comes at the same time with a certificate that he has done his duty, and a certificate written either by the hand of a comrade, by a rebel prison, or of the damp trenches, or by the scarcely less pitiless bullet, fired from a rebel hand. Each soldier comes here with a certificate of good conduct, and that is his claim and his right to be here, and that right the Government is always, and I trust will always, be ready to recognize. I speak a word further, my friends and comrades, and that is this: There is no other such institution like this on the face of the globe, although war has been the game of Kings and Princes since the beginning of history. There is no other place on earth where so many one-legged, one-armed and disabled men are gathered together under the fostering care either of private munificence or Government justice. And there is no prouder boast to American institutions than the fact that in this instance America has shown that the adage that republics are ungrateful is untrue. A nation's gratitude is here shown in some small degree. The country is grateful to you for what you have done, and doubly grateful to the armies of the United States that, their great mission being finished, they returned to civil life, and became all the better citizens for having been good soldiers."

OBITUARY.

Capt. J. T. CROSBY died at Brewster's Station, N. Y., at 8 o'clock, Thursday morning, the 27th inst. At the time of his decease he was an assistant storekeeper in the Custom-house. He was among the first at the opening of the rebellion to enroll his name with the defenders of his country. In this service he lost an arm. The suffering from this great misfortune, and the hardships of service on the field, laid the foundation of a long and painful illness which caused his death.

The *Illustrated London News* and *Graphic*, just received by Mr. BRENTANO, No. 708 Union-square, are both splendid numbers. There is a splendid engraving in the *Graphic* of the King of Prussia and his Generals. The whole number is full of attraction. Mr. BRENTANO has also received *Punch*, *Nature*, and other new publications.

GENERAL TELEGRAMS.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

Garibaldi Stands the French Army to lose their Citizenship—Retirement of a Dutch Cabinet Minister—Gens. Burnside and Sheridan at Brussels—Storm at London.

ROME, Oct. 29.—The official *Gazette* notifies the adherents of Gen. GARIBALDI that they will lose their Italian citizenship by serving in the armies of France.

THE HAGUE, Oct. 29.—The immediate retirement of DE MAAL, the Minister for the colonies, is announced today. He takes this step on account of continued ill-health.

BRUSSELS, Oct. 29.—Gens. BURNSIDE and SHERIDAN, and other distinguished Americans, arrived in this City today.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—The weather today is very stormy. Rain has fallen in torrents all day, and the telegraphs are prostrated in all directions.

Treason to the Pope—Detention of Turret-Ships—Newmarket Races—Marine Disasters.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—The Italian Press advocate the placing of outrage and treason to the Pope on the same footing as treason to the King. In consequence of the calamity which befel the *Captain*, the Admiralty detain in port the new turret-ships *Cerberus* and *Magdala*. The Channel Squadron is expected home before Christmas.

At Newmarket, today, the Houghton Handicap was won by Mr. R. PORTER's b. f. *Sophie*, 3 years, by *Lord Clifton*, out of *Bernice*; Mr. CHAPLIN's ch. c. *Countryman*, 3 years, by *Stockwell*, out of *Village Lass*, second; and Mr. FRYON's ch. h. *Prépostor*, by *Chevalier d'Industrie*, out of *Tension*, third.

GREENOCK, England, Oct. 29.—The bark *Dunsvers*, hence for Trinidad, has returned to this port with the loss of her bulwarks and her cabin smashed. Six men were disabled by a collision on board that vessel.....The bark *Cora Linn*, while on the passage from New-Brunswick to this port, was obliged to throw overboard her deck-load.

THE EAST.

Leader of the Labor Reformers Engaged in a Libel Suit—Severe Sentence of a Prize-Fighter—An Ex-Detective Sent to Prison for Forgery.

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 29.—S. P. CUMMINGS, the leader of the Labor Reform Party in Massachusetts, has sued FRANK W. BIRD for libel, claiming $10,000 damage. The suit is brought on the allegation that CUMMINGS pledged the votes of the Labor Reform Party to the Hartford and Erie ring, and received money for the same to be used in carrying on the Labor Reform campaign this Fall, and also with the following challenge by Mr. BIRD:

"I hereby pledge myself that if Mr. CUMMINGS will commence a suit and prosecute to a verdict, I will, if I am convicted, pay all his pecuniary damages, and a bonus to him than he ever earned in his life by honest work; in that event, I, of course, pay all costs. If he is beaten, he must pay all costs and professional fees. Let us see who is the coward."

It is stated that the certain mills have accepted twenty-five cents on the dollar in settlement with FRANCIS SKINNER & Co.....PATRICK KELLIN has been sentenced, by Judge PETTEMAN, to two years in State Prison and one day military confinement, for leaving Lawrence to engage in a prize-fight at Salem, N. H.....Ex-Detective JOHN M. DUNN, implicated with PARKIN in uttering forged checks, was, today, sentenced to five years in the State Prison. Testimony was introduced giving DUNN an excellent reputation during the past twenty years, until recently, when he took to hard drink.

THE WEST.

The Bridge Over the Ohio—Railroad Accidents—Charges Preferred Against Dr. Lanahan—An Alleged Murderer Arrested.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Oct. 29.—There appears to be a settled determination here at present not to erect the Newport and Cincinnati bridge over the Ohio according to the original plans. The Chamber of Commerce today unanimously adopted a report setting forth that the Bridge Company is not erecting that structure according to the spirit or letter of the law, and making an appropriation to aid in prosecuting an injunction.....A train of passenger-cars, with the occupants of the sleeping-car, ran off the track near Morris, on the Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Lafayette Railroad, this morning, injuring Engineer WALKER slightly; no one else was hurt.....Rumors were abroad last night of another accident on the Ohio and Mississippi Railway, but the officers of the road say they are entirely without foundation.....The Coroner's Jury in the late accident found that all the blame rested on the switchman, WM. O'SHEPARD, who has not since been seen.

The Book Committee of the Methodist Episcopal Church today decided to enter charges against Rev. Dr. LANAHAN, the assistant agent in the New-York Book Concern, and proceeded to suspend him from office until the charges can be investigated, by a vote of 9 yeas to 4 nays. The charges were signed by eighteen ministers and laymen of the Methodist Church in no way connected with the Book Concern. Dr. LANAHAN was present during the proceedings and his convalescence was consulted in regard to them. He was invited to speak and made a brief response.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 29.—Dr. SEPTIMUS R. SUMMERS was arrested here yesterday, charged with murdering JOHN SYKES, at Lagrange, Mo., in January, 1869, and taken there last evening. It is supposed he committed the deed while intoxicated.

THE SOUTH.

Close of the Cotton States Fair at Augusta, Ga.—The Approaching State Fair of Alabama—Yellow Fever at New-Orleans.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Oct. 29.—The Cotton States, Mechanics' and Agricultural Fair closed this evening, and was pronounced a decided success in the number and variety of articles presented, and in the large attendance. Everything passed off satisfactorily.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Oct. 29.—The State Fair commences Nov. 15, and will last five days. The premiums will embrace $400 for all trotters; $200 for two-fifty horses; $125 for three-minute horses, and $200 for pacers. For running horses for two-mile heats, $600; for mile heats, $300; for hurdles, $200. Entrance ten per cent. The entries close each day previous to the exhibition. B. C. YANCEY, of Georgia, is expected to deliver the address. Entries in all departments are pouring in, and the people of Montgomery and Alabama are not to be outdone by their sister States and cities.

NEW-ORLEANS, Oct. 29.—LOUIS BEAL, a brakeman on the Jackson Railroad, fell from the train, today, and was instantly killed, the cars running over him.....The *Picayune* says there are now no original cases of yellow fever in this city. Our mortuary reports are less than those of other cities of equal size, and there is no reason for strangers leaving away.

Completion of the Mobile and Chattanooga Railroad.

NEW-ORLEANS, Oct. 29.—The last rail completing the Mobile and Chattanooga Road, between Mobile and New-Orleans, was laid today, and the last spike driven in at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The first train from Mobile arrived here at 7½ this evening. A train leaves to-morrow morning for Mobile.

Taxing the Pacific Railroad—Superintendent Janney Murdered Recently—Riot in New-Mexico—The Lost Mine of the Wellowstone Exploring Party.

OMAHA, Oct. 29.—A chemist of St. Louis has given his opinion that there was nothing of poison in the stomach of JAMES BRADLEY, who was supposed to have been poisoned with strychnine.....The people along the line of the Union Pacific Railroad, in order to get satisfaction for the enormous charges for freight and passenger fares, are taxing that corporation proportionately, and will probably collect from them about $100,000 taxes in Wyoming Territory this year.....Superintendent JANNEY, of Indian Affairs, has just returned from the Navajoe Reservation, having distributed annuity goods during his absence and married an Indian squaw in Quaker style.....A serious riot is reported from Elizabethtown, N. M., Thursday last. The Justice of the Peace was driven from the town and his office demolished. The military authorities ordered a force to support the civil officers. T. C. EVARTS, who was lost from the Yellowstone exploring party, has been found, but it is doubtful if he will live. He says he has subsisted upon roots for thirty days.

THE TURF.

Racing of the Maryland Jockey Club—Madame Dudley, My Maryland, Glenelg and Midday the Winners.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 29.—The inaugural meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club, at Pimlico Course, closed today, and has been in every respect a success. The attendance today largely exceeded that of any previous day of the season.

The first race was a sweepstakes for two-year olds, one mile dash, $50 entrance, half forfeit, the club to add $300. There were four entries; two started; *Madame Dudley* won, beating *Buckshot*, second. Time, 1:48. The second race was a handicap for a purse of $600, for three-year olds that have run during the meeting; one mile. There were six entries; all started. The race was won by *My Mary land*, *Dennis Burns* coming in second, and *Orioles* third. Time, 1:48. The third race was for the Bowie Stakes, for all ages, four-mile heats; $600 subscription, $200 forfeit, the Club to add $2,000. There were eighteen nominations; six started. In the first heat *Glenelg* came in first; *Abdel Kader* second, and *Niagara* third. Time, 7:47. In the second heat *Glenelg* came in first, the rest being distanced. Time, 7:46. The fourth race was for the Consolation Purse of $600, for beaten horses, for all ages; one and one-half miles. There were nine entries; all started. The race was won by *Midday*; *Alice Vela* coming in second, and *Mozart* third. Time, 2:45.

Racing at the South-Meeting of the Chickasaw Jockey Club—Allie Hunt and Morgan Scout the Winners.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 29.—At the Chickasaw Jockey Club Race today, the selling race, a dash of two miles, for all ages, for a purse of $300, was won by *Allie Hunt*, beating *Bob Shelton* second and *Bonita* third. Time—3:33¾.

The race for the Club Purse of $500, best three in five, for all ages, resulted as follows:

Morgan Scout	1	1	1	1
Bonita	2	2	2	2
Eveline	3	3	4	4
Alice	4	4	3	3

Time—1:52, 1:51, 1:53, 1:53¾, 1:53.

For the Consolation Handicap for beaten horses, mile heats, there were 200 nominations—*Pete Shepherd*, *Jim Heaton*, *Jeff Davis*, *Village Blacksmith*, *Alice Ward*, *Sallie Parrell*, *Allie Hunt*, *Nunc* and *Pelon* all starting. The first heat was won by *Allie Hunt*, *Jeff Davis* and *Alice Ward*. Time—1:47¾. *Jeff Davis* was withdrawn on the second heat, and *Pelon* distanced. *Jim Heaton* was first, *Allie Hunt* second, and *Sallie Parrell* third. Time—1:49. In the third heat *Nunc* was withdrawn. *Allie Hunt* was first, *Jim Heaton* second, and *Sallie Parrel* third. Time—1:52¾. In the fourth heat all were withdrawn except *Allie Hunt* and *Jim Heaton*. *Allie Hunt* was first and *Jim Heaton* second. Time—1:55.

FIRES.

Destruction of Wharf Property at Portland, Me.—Buildings Burned at Newmarket and Kincardine, Ont.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 29.—The wooden block on Commercial Wharf, occupied by C. H. INGRAHAM, ship stores; E. G. WILLARD, fish packer; HORACE SARGENT, fruit-store and eating-house; JOHN COBLEY, ship stores and oil, and JORDAN & BLAKE, ship stores, was destroyed by fire this evening, between 7 and 8 o'clock. The tide was out, and the dock in the rear was full of fishing schooners, which narrowly escaped destruction.

NEWMARKET, Ontario, Oct. 29.—This morning a warehouse occupied by ROBERT SIMPSON as a general store was burned. The stock, which was worth $40,000, was totally destroyed. The neighboring shops were considerably damaged.

KINCARDINE, Ontario, Oct. 28.—The Review printing-house and CROZIER's saddlery were totally consumed by fire last night. Loss $7,000.

MANITOBA.

Attacks Upon Gov. Archibald—The Precarious Standing Aloof from the Government—Signs of a New Outbreak.

CHICAGO, Oct. 29.—A Manitoba news-letter was received at St. Paul today. It contains a strong attack on Gov. ARCHIBALD for appointing members of the Provisional Government to office. The other officers refuse to act with them. Gov. ARCHIBALD replies that his wish is to preserve peace and justice to all, and that when he called for a Police force not one of the faction protesting responded. The half-breed party also hold aloof from the Government since the violation of faith by the Canadians, and there are signs of serious trouble and of another outbreak.

Miscellaneous Telegrams.

NEW-HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 29.—The man, PETER LOWE, supposed to be concerned in the Grafton Bank robbery, who was before the Court of Common Pleas upon a writ of habeas corpus, on Thursday, and released and again arrested, was again taken before the Court and ordered to be released upon giving one bail in $5,000 and two others in $2,500 each, upon a third warrant, upon the charge of forgery, as in the other cases, and committed to the lock-up.

PITTSBURG, Penn., Oct. 29.—Hon. JAMES G. BLAINE, Speaker of the House of Representatives, is in town, visiting the scenes of his boyhood. He is a native of Pennsylvania, but went to Maine after graduating at Washington College.

Gold Pens.

FOLEY'S Fine Gold Pens and Pencils. Factory and salesroom No. 252 Broadway.

Royal Havana Lottery of Cuba.—Prizes paid in gold, information furnished, highest rates paid for doubloons, and all kinds of gold and silver. TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, No. 16 Wall-st., New-York.

Hair Dye. Hair Dye. Hair Dye.—The genuine W. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world—the only perfect dye; harmless, reliable, instantaneous. Black or brown. Sold everywhere, and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, No. 16 Bond-st., New-York.

A Specific for Diseases of the Kidneys is found in the Madison Spring Water. Even Bright's Disease succumbs to its curative properties. A fresh supply just received by J. F. HENRY, No. 8 College-place.

MARRIED.

GALLAGER—O'REILLY.—On the 12th inst., by Rev. Wm. Everett, Dr. JOHN GALLAGER to MARGARET M. O'REILLY, both of New-York.

GRANNIS—PETERS.—In Brooklyn, on Thursday evening, Oct. 27, by the Rev. Dr. Sawyer, of Plymouth-st., by Rev. Frederick A. Farley, D. D., ROBERT A. GRANNIS to FLORENCE PETERS, daughter of Charles Peters, Esq., all of that City.

DIED.

ANGEL.—On Thursday, Oct. 27, LOUIS L. ANGEL, aged 8.

The remains taken to Watertown for interment.

BROWN.—On Friday, Oct. 28, SARAH, widow of the late Isaac Brown, in the 84 year of her age.

Friends and relatives of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her son-in-law, William J. Valentine, Fordham, on Monday, Oct. 31, at 11 o'clock A. M. Carriages will be at the depot on arrival of the 9½ train, Harlem Railroad.

FLOYD.—Oct. 28, 1870, GEORGE B. FLOYD, aged 38 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, on Sunday, Oct. 30, at 1 P. M., from the residence of his father, Benjamin W. Floyd, No. 108 McDougal-st., corner 4th-st.

KIER.—On Friday morning, Oct. 28, JOHN KIER, in the 9th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, No. 18 East 103d-st., on Monday morning at 11 o'clock. The remains will be taken to Green-wood for interment.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALL WORKS ON SHORT-HAND Writing, Phonography, on Mechanics, published by Henry Cary Baird,—on Medicine, on Phrenology, Physiognomy, Psychology, Ethnology, &c., supplied by S. R. WELLS, No. 389 Broadway, New-York.

FRENCH CLASSES.—MR. E. DE CRAUZAT will open a Course of Practical French Lessons for ladies on TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS, from 3 to 4½ o'clock. The pupils will have every facility for acquiring a practical and theoretical knowledge of the French language. Terms exceedingly moderate. Apply at No. 206 West 26th-st. The Course will commence on the 1st of November.

$32 CURRENCY.—ROYAL HAVANA Lottery, of Cuba; prizes cashed in gold; circulars sent. JOSEPH BATES & CO., No 11 Wall-st., Post-office

IMPROVING THE TELEGRAPH.

Some of the Latest Developments of the Science—How the Means of Communication Have Been Simplified and the Charges Greatly Reduced—Wonderful Adaptions to Business Purposes—Promises of the Immediate Future.

Great improvements are being made in telegraphy, as in every other science, and these improvements are the more noteworthy because they are greatly increasing the facilities for transmitting intelligence, while, at the same time, they are practically reducing the tariff on dispatches, and bringing the benefits of the telegraph within the reach of the poorer classes. Already the Western Union Telegraph Company has lessened its rates, and it is prepared to make such further reduction as the circumstances of the business shall warrant. This Company began its reduction in October last, increased it the November following, and in January of the present year established what is known as the half-rate system, by which latter movement the masses of the community have been greatly benefited. The regular reductions, in the aggregate, amount to about one-half the rate of tariff that obtained two years ago; but what is called the half-rate system further reduces this amount by more than a moiety. Let us illustrate this point: The rate of tariff on a message of ten words, for instance, sent from New-York to Cincinnati, in 1868, was $1 60. Owing to the reductions made from time to time since then, the regular tariff for such a dispatch now is sixty cents; but if one so chooses, he may send his dispatch according to the half-rate system for thirty cents. The only difference between the two systems is, that by the latter the dispatch is delivered at its destination at the convenience of the receiving office. The delay at the receiving office is generally short, however, as dispatches sent hence in the afternoon are usually delivered the next morning to the persons for whom they are intended. In cases where there is no special urgency for the immediate delivery of a message, this system, it will be perceived, saves to the sender one-half the tariff rate.

Another improvement in the system is the establishment of a uniform tariff over the various lines throughout the country. Formerly every company established its own rates, and the progress of a message was greatly impeded by its being stopped and booked at the connecting stations between the various lines. Now there is no more difficulty in sending a message from New-York to San Francisco, or other far-off city, than there is in forwarding it from here to Newark, N. J., as it may be transmitted to the Pacific Coast as directly as it sent only to any neighbor in the sister State across the North River.

The length of telegraphic lines is also a matter deserving of comment. There seems to be no obstacle capable of preventing the establishment of electric connection between the remotest points. The antipodes, even, are brought into communication; mountain heights and ocean beds, let them be never so high or never so deep, are made to serve the purpose of extending communication. Lately a new line of telegraph has been put up, which brings New-York City within an hour's distance from Bombay for purposes of communication. It runs from Falmouth, England, to Lisbon, in Portugal; thence through the Strait of Gibraltar and the Mediterranean to the Island of Malta; thence to Alexandria, in Egypt, and through the Red Sea to Aden, at the southern extremity of that sea, and thence across the Arabian Sea to Bombay. By means of this line a dispatch sent from this City across the Atlantic cable will be received in Bombay one hour from the time of sending, and in another hour the answering message will be placed in the hands of the New-Yorker.

The telegraph is being, also, made practically useful for other than commercial purposes. As already announced in the TIMES, The United States Government is about to inaugurate a system whereby the existing meteorological condition, in any or all parts of the country, may be known at Washington, so that storms may be foretold with such accuracy that people may be informed almost as to the very hour when they may be expected; and for this purpose it will use the telegraph. Heretofore the reports have only reached the Meteorological Observatory in Washington by mail, and for the purpose of notifying the country as to the prospective condition of the weather, were practically useless. A contract has now, however, been entered into with the Western Union Telegraph Company, whereby reports are to be received three times a day from the principal points in the country, so that the meteorological condition may all the time be known with certainty. This system will go into operation on the 1st of November next. The telegrams will contain statements of all thermometrical and barometrical indications, the direction of the wind, &c., and will be furnished tridaily to the Press, to Boards of Trade, and other organizations having an interest in them. The reports will come principally from Cheyenne, Duluth, Lake City, (Fla.,) New-Orleans, Omaha, St. Paul, Key West, Cleveland, Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit, Boston, Portland, (Me.,) Nashville, Cincinnati, Milwaukee, Toledo, Pittsburg, New-York, Buffalo, Oswego, Rochester and San Francisco, and the list will be extended as fast as circumstances may warrant.

The telegraph is not only in vogue for the purpose of transmitting messages from city to city, but is also extensively used for purposes of communication between parts of the same city, and between commercial establishments and such centres of trade as it is necessary to hear from almost continuously. Apparatus for this purpose of many kinds have been invented, and are coming into very general use. The merchant now sits in his counting-house, and is constantly being informed as to the changes in the price of gold and of stocks, as brought about by proceedings in the Stock Boards, the Gold Room and on "the street." Besides this, large manufacturing establishments, located up-town, are in telegraphic communication by means of private wires with down-town business offices of those establishments, and orders are transmitted from the offices to the factories, questions are asked and answered between them with promptness and facility. In many cases where partners are at branch houses of one and the same establishment, located in parts of the City distant from each other, the same means of communication are used, and converse between them is made easy. The machines generally used for this purpose are the dial machines, by means of which a person operating at one end of the line causes a needle to work around a dial plate at the other end. This needle, as it strikes opened or broken by the operator, points to letters which are on the rim of the dial at the other end of the line, and thus the message is spelled out. Mr. GEO. M. PHELPS, the electrician of the Western Union Company, has invented a machine which is a great improvement on the dial arrangement. It is worked by pressing down small keys similar to those on a concertina, each of which answers to a certain letter in the alphabet, and is marked on the top with such letter. Keys bearing numeral designations are also worked in the same manner. This machine prints the message on a paper tape—not only on one, but on both ends of the line—so that the sender is made acquainted with the dispatch as the operation proceeds, and can correct all errors without waiting to learn from the receiver how the message reads at that end. This machine is in operation now between the Company's office, Broadway and Liberty-street, and its factory in Fifty-fourth-street, and works most successfully. The machines are to be gotten up at a cost of about $200 each, and will, doubtless, be brought into very general use.

Various attempts have been made from time to time to perfect a system of automatic telegraphy, so that skilled operators manipulating the "key" will be no longer a necessity in the large telegraphic offices; but they have all, thus far, proved to be impracticable. The first telegraphic line, (that between Baltimore and Washington, put up by Prof. MORSE,) was automatic in its operation, but it worked too slowly to be made of practical utility. In 1846, ALEXANDER BAYNE, of Edinburgh, invented an automatic apparatus. Instead of the movable types used by Prof. MORSE he substituted punches making dots and lines, which were transferred to the tape by an inked brush. He gave up the invention, however, on account of its impracticability for purposes of speedy transmission. In 1848, Messrs. SIEMENS & HOLSKY, of Berlin, brought out an automatic machine, and connected it with a line running from Warsaw to St. Petersburg, but it was found impossible to made it punch fast enough to be of any utility. Mr. JOHN F. HOWMISTON, of New-Haven, in 1857, invented a punching machine, but it failed for the same reason. In 1858, Prof. WHEATSTONE took out a patent in England for a punching machine of his invention, but it worked too slowly and is too expensively to be made useful. He sold his patent to the British Government afterward, but it has never been utilized. In 1862, Mr. SELLNER, of Berlin, made another effort to perfect an automatic telegraph, and went back to the old type system of Prof. MORSE, but his invention proved to be a failure for the second time. Since then, in 1869, he has made another apparatus, on the principle of Mr. BAYNE's process of punching and transferring the indentations, in ink, to a paper band; the improvement consisting in having keys like a piano, or like what is known as a printing telegrapher. As yet no practical result has followed this invention. In 1869 Mr. GEORGE LITTLE, of New-Jersey, patented an apparatus on BAYNE's principle, and it was operated on a wire between Philadelphia and Washington, but its success is, as yet, to say the least of it, problematical. The results achieved in automatic telegraphy, thus far, would require nine operators to do as much work in a given time as one skilled operator can turn off with the key machine, now in universal use in all large offices. Mr. GEORGE B. PRESCOTT, one of the ablest electricians in the country, has put on record his opinion of the efforts at automatic telegraphy as follows:

"In reply to the statement from the pamphlet of the National Telegraph Company, that 200 words per minute have been transmitted by the automatic process on one wire over a circuit of 2,000 miles, I would remark that this result is totally inconsistent with the well-established laws of electric transmission, and could not possibly have been accomplished upon any telegraph line of that length in existence, except by providential intervention. The statement, that ours is either incorrect, or a miracle was wrought in aid of our particular experiment, which I am not prepared to admit. On the contrary, I deem it much more probable that an error was made in the experiment, and conclusions hastily jumped at which were not warranted by the facts.

"The distance said to have been worked through by the automatic system—2,000 miles—is the same as between New-York and Salt Lake City, and the battery used was twenty-eight cups, or the same as is employed to work a line of 250 miles in dry weather. So far from this battery having power to work a wire 2,000 miles long during a heavy rain-storm, its force would be entirely exhausted in less than half that distance."

One of the latest improvements made in connection with telegraphy is the alternating battery of Mr. EDWARD MCCRACKEN, of New-Jersey, whereby the electric force is taken from two batteries alternately, one being allowed to rest and recover its strength while the other is at work—the change being made without any delay being caused in transmitting the dispatch. This invention is now on exhibition at the American Institute Fair, and excites great attention among electricians. The TIMES, a few weeks ago, gave a full account of this invention. Many persons predict that these new adaptations of telegraphy will, in course of time, supersede the necessity for great mail facilities, and that, instead of writing letters and sending them by post, all communications will be transmitted over the wires, the cost of telegraphing being eventually so reduced as to bring the use of the telegraph within the reach of the humblest person. This may be rather too great a stretch of hopefulness, but, judging from what has been done in the past, it is unsafe to make positive assertions as to what may or may not be in "the womb of the future."

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The annual parade of the First Division, which took place on Friday last at Prospect Park, was a very good one, considering the difficulty of transporting the troops, and the time consumed in the movements of the different regiments to and from the Park. In the morning Broadway traffic and travel were clogged and diverted by the passage of the troops, and the loss to business men was a severe one. When the regiments recrossed the Brooklyn ferries they found the streets choked with evening travel, and it was with difficulty that the commands made progress to their armories. The excessive fatigues consequent upon the protracted movements of the day exhausted the men, and they heartily condemned the policy that prevents the use of a suitable parade nearer home. It is to be hoped that the Central Park Commissioners will be compelled next year to grant the use of the ground near 59th-street and Eighth-avenue and Fifty-ninth-street for the purpose of brigade and division reviews, and thus lessen the expense and fatigue of National Guardsmen on such occasions. While Col. James Fisk, Jr., was manoeuvring the Ninth Regiment on its passage up Broadway, he became aware of a brief stoppage of his command, so he deliberately took possession of one of the sidewalks, and in that way marched his troops, horse, foot and marines, up town, to the great inconvenience and disgust of the pedestrian public. The other regiments were content to march up Broadway in the usual way, and their members behaved quietly, none of the rowdyism and insolence so apparent in the conduct of the sidewalk organization.

Several other regiments have been inspected since our last mention, as follows: Seventh Regiment, 686 present and 119 absent; Eighth, 546 present and 154 absent; Ninth, 656, or one more than the Seventh, and only 81 absent; Twenty-third, 324 present and 128 absent; Forty-seventh, 368 present and 101 absent; Third Cavalry, 344 present and 109 absent; Fifty-fifth, 268 present and 104 absent. All of the commands looked well, and the inspections proved quite satisfactory.

New-York was visited during the week by a battalion of colored troops, Companies D and E of the Twelfth Pennsylvania National Guard. The command was accompanied by a colored band, and the appearance of the organization as it marched up Broadway was a pleasing and soldierly one. The colored population were naturally out in full force, and received their visitors with much enthusiasm. The officers and men took place in the evening at the Cooper Institute, and the command was hospitably entertained by their friends, returning home on Friday. This colored regiment is reported to be in excellent condition, and it may lead to the formation or a battalion in this City. Indeed there now exists a fair nucleus in the shape of an independent organization, which is under the command of an experienced officer, who saw distinguished service as a Sergeant-Major in one of the New-York colored volunteer regiments.

As soon as the Seventy-first Regiment moves into their armory in the Park, their present armory will be occupied by the First Regiment of Veterans, which fact will add to the efficiency of that excellent organization.

Col. Fisk compelled his band to play opera bouffe music during the inspection of his command in Washington-parade-ground, on Tuesday, and during the First Division parade on Friday he neglected his duties to chaperone some of the divinities of his Opera-house.

Adjutant Francis, of the Seventy-first Regiment, has recently published a neat hand-book for the information of guides and non-commissioned officers. It contains, in a compressed form, a great deal of information in a small and convenient space, and his book ought to receive a ready sale.

Gurney & Son, photographers, of Fifth-avenue, have issued a handsome photograph of the "Old Guard," taken by them on the occasion of the recent parade of that well-known and distinguished body of veteran and independent soldiers. The picture is a creditable addition to their studio, and presents the "Guard" in the most favorable aspect.

Wm. M. Tweed, Jr., is an Assistant District-Attorney in this county, with a large salary. He is also a Brigadier-General on the Governor's staff, with the handsome pay of an officer of that rank. He is now the Colonel of a political target regiment, but draws no pay for such service. What other irons the "General" may have in the fire is not known.

The armory of the Eighth Regiment is almost as bare of ornament as it is bare, and the officers are unable to get even gas-fixtures put up. The new armory erected by the Tammany Ring for the Ninth Regiment is nearly finished, and is quite palatial in its proportions and appointments. The Eighth Regiment is a sterling and reliable organization, while the other is composed of Erie employes, or men seeking amusement free of cost. We hope to see the Eighth Regiment looked after soon.

The Commandery of the M. O., L. L., U. S., have appointed a Committee to secure funds for the erection of a suitable monument to their late commander, Admiral David G. Farragut. The Committee comprises the following gentlemen: Commodore Alexander M. Pennock, U. S. N., Chairman; Commodore John L. Worden, U. S. N.; Surgeon George Peck, U. S. N.; James R. Montgomery, U. S. N., Secretary (Lieutenant) to late Admiral; late Major, U. S. V.; Major-Gen. Samuel P. Heintzelman, U. S. A.; Brevet Major-Gen. Alfred H. Terry, U. S. A.; Major-Gen. Henry E. Davies, Jr., U. S. V.; Major-Gen. Henry W. Slocum, U. S. V.; Brevet Major-Gen. Alexander Shaler, U. S. V.; Mr. Luther B. Wyman, (third class;) Brevet Brig.-Gen. Lansel Voegdes, U. S. A., (Ex-Commander;) Major-Gen. William H. Franklin, U. S. V., (Ex-Senior Vice-Commander;) Brevet Major-Gen. Alexander S. Webb, U. S. A., (Senior Vice-Commander;) Brevet Brig.-Gen. Charles A. Carleton, U. S. V., (Recorder;) Brevet Major Henry C. Lockwood, U. S. V., (Treasurer.)

The following-named non-commissioned officers have passed the Board of Examination, and have received warrants as non-commissioned officers of the Seventh Regiment, viz.: Sergts. H. C. Bidwell, Geo. W. Freeland, Thos. H. Van Tuna, Jr.; Corps. E. C. Anderson, Frank Mattine, and John McGreevy. The Board of Examination will meet on Tuesday, the 22d day of November, at 8 o'clock P. M., for the examination of all non-commissioned officers elected previous to Nov. 1, who have not received their warrants. The offices of those non-commissioned officers who fail to appear at this meeting of the Board will be declared vacant, unless their absence is satisfactorily accounted for. Lewis T. Brennan has been expelled by Company A.

The Roosevelt Recruiting Medal, for the Seventy-first Regiment, will be awarded on the 28th inst. Quartermaster Sergt. J. Z. Westervelt and Sergt. John M. Ackerman have been honorably discharged, and Frederick J. Kohnen has been appointed Quartermaster Sergeant, vice Westervelt, discharged. Mr. David Banks, Jr., has presented to the regiment a very handsome silver cup, to be awarded to the best-drilled private, who must have been such on the 4th of July last. The contest will take place at the close of the drill season. The regiment will be inspected to-morrow evening at the State Arsenal.

The Commissioner of Jurors has requested regimental commandants to report all delinquent members in order that they may be made to perform jury duty.

The following appointments and details are announced in the Sixth Regiment: Abraham Shenfield, Adjutant, reappointed; George S. Miller, Quartermaster, vice Geis, retired; Benjamin F. Dowse, Sergeant, vice Vandermith, resigned; Solomon Rosenbaum, Sergeant-Major, vice Koch, resigned; William A. Gase, Quartermaster Sergeant, reappointed; Louis Lang, hospital steward, original vacancy; B. Kissenberth, band master, reappointed; Morris Waterman, standard-bearer, detailed; Aaron Goldsmith, left general guide, detailed; B. Hess, chief bugler, detailed. Hereafter at all drills or parades, by battalion or wing, the Sergeant Major, both of the standard-bearers and guides will report to the Adjutant at the hour named for roll-call of companies.

ALLEN STILL HELD.

Argument Before Judge Cardozo on the Habeas Corpus—The Judge Reserves his Decision and Remands the Prisoner.

The argument came up, yesterday, before Judge CARDOZO, in Supreme Court Chambers, on the returns to the writs of habeas corpus and certiorari in the case of THEO. ALLEN, committed by Justice COX on a charge of perjury.

Mr. JOHN SEDGWICK appeared, in company with Ex-Judge STUART, on behalf of the prisoner, and opened the motion by stating the circumstances on which the charge was founded.

The charge was, he said, that on the 7th of August, 1866, ALLEN became bondsman for one JOHN CAMPBELL, charged with crime, in the sum of $600, and in justifying as such surety, swore that he was the owner of house and lot known as the St. Bernard Hotel, No. 98 Prince-street. To authorize the commitment of the prisoner, the prosecution was bound to show affirmatively, that ALLEN had committed "wilful and corrupt" perjury, as designated in the statute, not that through a mistake of fact or ignorance of the law he had taken such an oath. He (Mr. SEDGWICK) would maintain, that in taking the oath he had taken, there was no evidence to show that ALLEN was either legally or morally guilty. To prove his guilt, the prosecution had introduced, among other testimony presented before the committing Magistrate, the fact that on five or six occasions previously he had taken a similar oath, under similar circumstances, in relation to the same property, and, so far from being evidence of his guilt in this instance, was a strong circumstance tending to show his innocence, for the improbability increased with every occasion on which he took such oath that he believed it to be false. It would be unreasonable to assume that a man of ALLEN's intelligence would, on one time after time, repeating his oath as to this identical property, in the very face of the officers of the law, whom he knew had it within their power at any moment to verify or falsify his statement, if he did not believe it to have been true. This matter really resolved itself into the character of a case where a plaintiff in ejectment LANGLEY defendant, to determine the title to this property. But, coming directly to the motion before the Court, the prosecution sought to sustain this charge by testimony which the Judge, on this motion, must regard as wholly inadmissible, according to the rules of evidence. He would maintain that the prosecution gave no evidence which was in its nature legal evidence, as his Honor would perceive by the return to the writ of *certiorari*. The first evidence was the testimony of GLENNON, who made the complaint, and who testified to having searched the records, or rather had searched the index of records, from the 1st of August, 1867, down to the time of the complaint; that on the 1st of August, 1867, he found a deed of conveyance of the property on the north-west corner of Prince and Mercer streets, from one MEYERS and his wife to PETER W. LANGLEY, and that from that day forward no conveyance was on record to ALLEN. CHARLES GOLDEY, a clerk of Justice COX, testified to the search having been made with his assistance and under his direction, and they also produced a search signed by nobody, with a return thereon signed by one of the Deputy Registers, showing that no conveyance had been found vesting the property in ALLEN subsequent to that date. Now, taking all this testimony together—and this is all that was given except the bond by LANGLEY—what does it amount to? The whole of it is secondary, and properly should have been excluded on a proper writ on objections on behalf of the prisoner. The law regulating the admission of testimony provides that the possession of real property shall be proved, not by the testimony of some person who saw the party's name in the index of the records, but by the production of the original deed, or a copy certified by the Register in due form. The search produced with the signature of the Deputy Register was equally inadmissible. That search was unsigned by the person making it, and Mr. SAVAGE, the Deputy Register, who was placed on the stand, although he testified to having signed it, yet admitted that he knew nothing of its contents, for Mr. ROBERT, and not he, had made the search, of which he, Mr. SAVAGE, had made the formal certificate. To have made even this evidence admissible, Mr. ROBERT should have been placed upon the stand. Then, was it competent to submit the question of this deed to have been properly and legally admitted, and admitting that such deed existed, there is no evidence to connect it with No. 98 Prince-street, as it is simply described as the north-west corner of Prince and Mercer. They have given in testimony no description, no mark of identification showing it to be the same property to which ALLEN claimed he had title. Yet they gave some testimony that PETER W. LANGLEY, in giving bail for the brother of ALLEN subsequently, had sworn to being the owner of property corner of Prince and Houston streets, but they have produced no testimony showing that this was the same LANGLEY to which ALLEN claimed title. Admitting, however, that this is the same LANGLEY to which the prosecution refers, and that this is the same property of which they allege ALLEN has sworn to have been the owner, what is there in the evidence to show that the property may not have been in ALLEN's name, through ignorance of the law, had failed to record his deed? What is there to show that MEYERS and wife, who made this alleged conveyance to LANGLEY, had any legal right to the property, or that their conveyance was not a mere bubble? We know but little of the transfer of title from the 1st of August, 1867, they would have found a deed recorded in ALLEN's name, and that he is, therefore, the real owner, as he has sworn to! But all this testimony, as admitted, was a violation of the fundamental rules of testimony. The whole testimony, therefore, Mr. SEDGWICK contended, was of a character so incompetent, from its admissibility, it failed to show a case against the prisoner authorizing his commitment, much less a refusal to admit him to bail.

Mr. FELLOWS, Assistant District-Attorney, followed in opposition to the motion. He contended that the same strict rules governing the admissibility of testimony in criminal cases, did not apply on an examination before a committing Magistrate, as on the final trial, and that in a case of presumptive guilt the Magistrate was bound to hold the prisoner to await the action of the Grand Jury. In this case it appeared to him that there could be no question of the existence of the property in question, either in ALLEN or LANGLEY. They had introduced LANGLEY's testimony in the form of his justification, and the public record, showing that the legal title was in him, and that ALLEN had failed to rebut this evidence. It was not sufficient that the equitable title was in ALLEN. Suppose the people were to enforce this bond, obtained a judgment, and the Sheriff appeared at the door of the St. Bernard with his execution? He would be there met by LANGLEY, who would point to the public records as evidence of his title, and there we would be stopped. After arguing still further that a *prima facie* case had been made out against ALLEN, authorizing a commitment, Mr. FELLOWS went on to discuss the question of admission to bail. Admission to bail, in cases of this character, he claimed, was discretionary with the committing Magistrate or the Judge before whom the motion was made; and, in the case of Mrs. BURDELL and Mme. RESTELL, known in the language of the law as persons of "bad repute," bail was refused, so should it be in this case, and for the same reason. The newspapers had taken just exception to the prevalence of that abuse known as "straw bail," and while the officers of the law held themselves responsible in the matter of preventing it, yet with the present amount of help allowed by law, it was impossible to investigate in the records the truth of the statement of every person offering themselves as sureties for persons charged with crime. This man ALLEN was now seeking to avail himself of a provision of the law which he had brought into public reproach by his conduct in no less than six cases. He had no claim, therefore, on the exercise of the discretion of the Court in his favor, and he trusted such discretion would be exercised in favor of the people. In the language of BLACKSTONE, he said in conclusion, the four walls of a prison are the only proper sureties for such persons.

Mr. SEDGWICK replied briefly, disputing propositions of law laid down by the Assistant District-Attorney. While he admitted that bail in this case was within the discretion of the Judge, yet it differed from the cases of Mrs. BURDELL and Mme. RESTELL. In the cases of both those, there had been had, in the language of the statute, "a full and impartial investigation." In this case there had been no such investigation, for, as he had already shown the Court, the evidence presented over the prisoner's exception was wholly inadmissible in law. Then the Court was asked to take judicial notice that this prisoner was a man of bad repute, in the face of the fundamental and humane provision of the law, both common and statutory, that every man was presumed innocent until proved guilty. The District-Attorney was wholly in error, also, he said, in a reference to any exception in the rule providing for the admission of testimony before an examining Magistrate. The evidence there was as rigorously, as before the Grand Jury, and in the latter case it is well settled that the same rules must govern in relation to the admissibility of testimony as before a petit jury. In conclusion, Mr. SEDGWICK called attention to the fact that this prosecution had been permitted to sleep for two years. The indictment had never been called to trial in the case of CAMPBELL, who, it was known, could be produced at any moment if required. Why was it, too, that while six times been sworn to by this man—who had never told a lie or done a treacherous act—the officers of the law, who now show such zeal in the prosecution of straw-bailsmen, did not question him on the subject? They now assail this man's character, and ask the Court to presume him to be of bad repute. The only opportunity he (Mr. SEDGWICK) ever had of judging of the prisoner's character was in seeing him in constant and intimate intercourse with the officers of the District-Attorney's office, and from the respect, and even love, which he entertained for those gentlemen, he could not believe they would maintain such intimate communion with a man whom they would have the Court presume to be of bad repute. It was sought to surround the prisoner with mere insinuations of crime, when we all know we all associate with him, and are pleased with him; and in order to maintain this conviction and refuse bail, the Court was called upon to ignore the time-honored principles of the common law, the provisions of the statutes of our State, and the well-settled rules of criminal procedure. When the Court would consent to do that, then, indeed, might we expect the sky to fall.

Judge CARDOZO said he would take the papers and render his decision at an early day.

Counsel for the prisoner said that he anticipated the result on Monday morning.

During the argument the Court-room was filled with quite a number of the working members of the Young Democracy, the Republican and Tammany Parties, all of whom seemed to take a deep interest in the case.

The Church of the Annunciation, in Brooklyn.

On the corner of South Fifth-street and Seventh-street, Williamsburg, for some time past, the above-named edifice has been in course of construction, under the united supervision of the architect, Mr. F. G. HIMPLER, and the pastor, Rev. Father HAUPTMAN, and will be consecrated on Sunday next.

It is of the Basilica-Roman order of the twelfth century, and all its decorations are of romanesque simplicity—the building itself of brick, with Nova Scotia facings; 125 feet long, 64 feet wide, and in height it is 50 feet full to the cornice, and 110 to the summit of the turret. The altar is not yet in position, and we defer mention of that until the day of dedication.

On entering the church from Seventh-street we are at once led to the altar, and face the congregation, (of which there is seat accommodation for 1,400,) which have never been a gruyatin tint, during it the requisite commencement of age, relieved only by the emblems of the Twelve Apostles in relief at the crown of the arches in the central nave and on the arches made by the eight-inch columns which divides the church into three naves.

The paintings are all in the central nave, the principal one being the "Annunciation," directly over the chancel; the others are over the arches in the central nave, as follows, all the figures being of life size: 1, "The Calling of Abraham;" 2, "Moses Receiving the Tablets of Stone;" 3, "The Institution of the Priesthood;" 4, "The Brazen Serpent;" 5, "Joshua Receiving the Ark by the Winds;" 6, "Destruction of Jerusalem," on the right, faced on the left by 1, "St. John Preaching in the Wilderness;" 2, "The Sermon on the Mount;" 3, "Christ Carrying the Cross;" 4, "The Crucifixion;" 5, "The Resurrection of Christ;" 6, "The Judgment Day."

These paintings are in the highest style of art, Mr. ESTLE, of Munich, Bavaria, having used every endeavor to render the interior, as is the exterior, the counterpart of the Church of St. Louis, of Munich. He has expended twelve years in Munich and four in Rome, coming to America but a few years since to practice his art.

The windows under the charge of Mr. HAMILTON, add beauty to the interior. Each window has been the gift of some member or members of the congregation, the design of the whole being in the hands of Mr. HAMILTON.

The three central windows in the chancel consist of figures of Moses, Christ and Elias, heavily and richly canopied, representing the "Transfiguration," inclosed on either side with a fine grisaille window, with the four Evangelists in emblem, presented as follows: Rev. Father HAUPTMAN, "Christ;" Mr. P. KELLEY, "Elias;" Mr. J. HUFFELS, "Moses;" and Mrs. BERATAN and Mrs. SCOTT, the grisailles.

The figured windows on the sides of the church consist of a richly-canopied figure of St. Boniface on the one, presented by the St. Boniface Society, and another, similarly canopied figure, of St. John, on the other, presented by the manufacturer, Mr. RONNEY HAMILTON; the remainder are enriched diamond windows, of which the Church paid for two and the remainder were presented respectively by Mr. J. DOLL, Mr. BLUMER, family of CORNELIUS MAIER, St. Boniface Society, J. QUICKER, workmen of MAIER & KALECH and J. BAMBACHER.

The *tout ensemble* of the church is completed by the organ, which is built to correspond with its surroundings, by Mr. HECHSHERER, a German builder. It will be a powerful instrument, of the German method, having twenty-four full stops. It, as well as the choir, is preceded over by the usual gallery, in the rear. The choir is composed wholly of volunteers, and, on the occasion of the dedicatory services, will sing MOZART'S "Twelfth Mass," assisted by EISENHORF'S full band. Bishop LAUGHLIN, of Long Island, will perform the ceremony of dedication, assisted by a full corps of assistants from New-York and Brooklyn.

Prisoners Arrested Yesterday.

CHARLES WILLIAMSON, alias Benjamin Butler, and HARRISON TUCKER, were charged, at Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, before Justice FOWLER, with stealing $1,445 from ADELAIDE BEAUMONT, of No. 137 West Twenty-sixth-street. The prisoners confessed their guilt. They were each committed in defaults of $1,500 bail.

About 3 o'clock on Saturday evening last, JAS. A. HARRIS, of No. 220 East Twenty-second-street, was robbed of a gold watch and chain worth $175, by WM. BARTLETT, THOS. BURNS and ROBERT MARTIN, while traveling up town in a Sixth-avenue car. The prisoners were arrested yesterday, and were held by Justice FOWLER, at Jefferson Market Police Court.

ROBERT MARTIN was committed for trial at the Jefferson Market Court, yesterday, for threatening to shoot EUGENE HARTNEIL, of No. 377 Canal-street.

At the same Court, MARTIN O'BRIEN was charged with robbing JAMES BANNER, of No. 620 West Twenty-ninth-street, of a valuable watch and chain. In the absence of the prosecutor the charge was dismissed, but the prisoner was held for assaulting Officer HUTCHINSON, who arrested him.

Yesterday morning, a dispute occurred between PATRICK CASSIDY, a middle-aged man, and DENIS BRENNAN, during which the latter struck the former. BRENNAN got the worst of the encounter, when his two brothers, JAMES and MICHAEL, came to his assistance, and CASSIDY was then beaten and kicked in a brutal manner. The assailants were arrested, the BRENNANS and the injured man conveyed to Bellevue Hospital. The prisoners were brought before the Yorkville Police Court, but were subsequently remanded to the Station-house to wait the result of CASSIDY's injuries.

Fifth Ward Burglaries.

The burglars of the City are just now unusually active, and seem to have chosen the Fifth Ward as a remunerative field of labor.

During Friday, or at an early hour yesterday morning, they gained access to the premises of J. SIMMONS, dealer in ostrich and fancy feathers, on the second floor of No. 350 Canal-street, and, after ransacking the place, made their exit unseen, with a large number of feathers, valued at $1,200, and no trace has yet been obtained by the Police of the perpetrators of the robbery. There were no marks of violence upon the doors or windows, it is supposed the entrance must have been made with false keys.

During Friday night the store of HENRY W. DUCKES, importer and commissioned merchant at No. 71 Worth-street, Broadway, was also entered by burglars, who entered, as they thought, by a lucrative result. They were seen in the hallway of the house by a citizen, who, shortly afterward meeting Officer HUNTZINGER, of the Fifth Precinct, on post, informed him of the fact. Going to the place, he found that the burglars had already become alarmed and had fled, leaving behind them in the hall a bundle containing thirty-five dozen of kid gloves, worth $487. A subsequent examination of the stock showed that the marauders had not taken anything away.

Immigration.

The arrivals at Castle Garden during the past week were very few, numbering only 1,963. There are now over due the steam-ships *Malta*, *Algeria*, *England*, and *Iowa*, from Liverpool; the *Columbia*, from Glasgow, and the *Deutschland*, from Bremen, which will bring an aggregate of about 2,000 passengers. The arrivals for last week were as follows:

Oct. 22, bark Frank, Rotterdam	1
Oct. 22, steam-ship Morro Castle, Havana	16
Oct. 25, steam-ship City of Brussels, Liverpool	963
Oct. 27, steam-ship Minnesota, Liverpool	402
Oct. 27, steam-ship Arizona, Aspinwall	370
Oct. 27, steam-ship Columbia, Havana	32
Oct. 28, steam-ship China, Liverpool	123
Oct. 28, steam-ship Ismalia, Glasgow	110
Total	1,963

Arms For France.

The steam-ship *Perdre* sailed for Havre, yesterday, with a cargo of munitions of war, valued at $784,395. The cargo consisted of 1,902 cases of cartridges, nineteen cases of artillery, two cases molds, fourteen cases of carbines, 9,125 cases of guns, and forty cases of revolvers. The steam-ship *Ontario* is loading at Pier No. 3 North River, with a similar cargo, and will leave during the present week.

The Eclectic Library.

The New-York Eclectic Library is established at No. 129 East Seventeenth-street, and is now open for the reception of visitors. Annual subscribers are charged $6 per year; semi-annual $3 50, and quarterly subscribers $2 50. This library is open during the day and evening, and affords facilities for hundreds who would not otherwise be enabled to get works of a standard or classical nature. The collection of works now presented to the people is a rare one. It comprises works, juveniles, general literature, travels, religious, biography, memoirs and letters, classics translated, poetry, dramas, novels. In fact there is no work within the range of English literature that may not be had here. The library is receiving abundant support.

Arrest of a Suspected Burglar.

One WILLIAM DUNN has been arrested by Capt. EDWARD WALSH, of the Fourteenth Precinct, and is yet held in custody by a temporary commitment issued by Judge DOWLING, upon suspicion of being one of the persons engaged in the late burglary at the Grafton Bank. Friday afternoon Capt. WALSH stated the fact to the reporters at Police Head-quarters, and requested that no public mention be made of the case until he should give further notice, as such publication would prevent him from arresting the other burglars, and also make it impossible to obtain the required evidence against his prisoner. This request being also made for behalf of Superintendent KELSO, who has always in all positions shown a willingness to give every possible facility to the Press, the promise was given that the case should be withheld until notice should be received that it was ready for publication, as it was understood the same request had been or would be made of all the papers. Yesterday, however, the fact of the arrest appeared in one of the morning journals, and, as a consequence, it is alleged that the case has collapsed. The prisoner is yet held with the hope that he may be identified by the watchman of the bank who was tied up by the thieves, who has been telegraphed for to come to this City. If he fails to recognize him the prisoner must be discharged, as there will then be no evidence whatever against him. There is another possibility that the keeper of an inn some two miles from Grafton, where a party of men, supposed to be the burglars, took breakfast on the morning of the crime, may be able to identify the prisoner, but it is not supposed that he will. The prisoner is said to be a most notorious and dangerous English counterfeiter and burglar, and Superintendent KELSO as well as Capt. WALSH, is much chagrined at the failure of the case they supposed they had against them.

Liberality of the Archbishop of Paris.

At the farewell reception given in Association Hall to Rev. Mr. DAVIS, on Friday evening, that gentleman let the audience into a few of the secrets of Liberalism in Europe; and, as one of the most important illustrations, he spoke of the Archbishop of Paris, the Emperor's confessor, who, having heard on one occasion that Mr. DAVIS, the Secretary of the British Evangelical Alliance, was in Paris, sent for him, and in a prolonged interview inquired as to the objects of the Alliance, and also about the circulation of the Holy Scriptures. The prelate expressed his great anxiety for a better translation of the Bible than that authorized by his own Church, and greatly desired that it might be placed in the hands of the masses of the people. Hence when the Alliance received hospitality from the French Government to create a Sal Evangelique as the great exhibition, and it was thought the Archbishop and clergy would strenuously oppose it, they heartily seconded the project, and gave it all possible success. The Archbishop has frequently, in written and verbal communications, expressed his sympathy with the idea of Christian union, and the same spirit seems also to pervade the Catholic clergy of Spain, Italy and Austria; and their affection toward the Alliance is said to be very strong and practical. In its operations the Alliance is not confined to Europe alone, but helps all sects and religions to obtain greater freedom and power and union of worship in every country.

Interesting Religious Services Today.

The Central Baptist Church in Forty-second-street and the Laight-street Church have united their interests and will hold their recognition services today, morning, afternoon and evening. Rev. Drs. EVARTS, of Chicago, and ARMITAGE and ANDERSON, of this City, together with other prominent pastors of the denomination, participating in the exercises. The pastor of the new organization, Rev. FRED. EVANS, is a graduate of Rochester University, and was formerly the pastor of the Welsh Baptist Church at Hyde Park, Penn. Within a year he concluded to leave the Welsh, and adopt an English pulpit, and at once entered the new field by acceptance of a call from the old Laight-street Church, and helpful and successful as a pastor. Future labors under his pastoral care are entertained by all parties concerned.

Removal of a Publishing House.

The book publishers and stationers, like the dry-goods houses, are constantly moving further up town. Among the recent removals is that of Messrs OAKLEY & MASON, for twelve years located at No. 21 Murray-street, who have now taken possession of the handsome store Nos. 143 and 144 Grand-street, where they carry on the publishing business as book publishers, stationers, and blank-book makers. The two floors occupied by the firm are each 50 feet front by 120 in depth, light, airy and commodious. The fittings of the store are simple, but in good taste, use rather than show being the points aimed at.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—OCT. 29.

FIRST BOARD.

$6,000 U. S. 5-20s, '62, c.	114¼	100 Wells-Fargo Ex.	98¾
4,500 U. S. 5-20, '67, c.	113¾	200 N. Y. Cent. & H. R. R. c.	91¾
20,000 do. b.	116¾	200 do. b.	91¾
500 U. S. 1-20 C., '65, c.	110¾	200 do. c.	91¾
1,000 Tenn. 6s, n.	60	100 Pacific Mail. b.	41¾
25,000 Tenn. 6s, n.	60	400 do.	41¾
10

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER
ON MONDAY, OCT. 31,
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF LADIES' SUITS,
IN VELVET, SILK, POPLIN AND SERGES,
AT REDUCED PRICES.
DINNER, RECEPTION
AND EVENING DRESSES
MADE TO ORDER.
SHAWL SUITS REDUCED TO $4.
VELVET AND CLOTH CLOAKS.
SEAL-SKIN CLOAKS, MUFFS AND BOAS.
BLACK ASTRAKHAN CLOAKS,
AT $20 AND $25, WORTH $40 AND $50.
LADIES' MORNING WRAPPERS.
CHILDREN'S CLOAKS.
WALKING COATS, DRESSES AND SUITS.
LADIES' UNDER-GARMENTS.
NIGHT DRESSES, $2 and $2 50.
CHEMISES, 75c. and $1 25.
DRAWERS, $1.
INFANTS' WARDROBES COMPLETE.
INFANTS' TRIMMED AND EMBROIDERED
MERINO CLOAKS.
INFANTS' EMBROIDERED FLANNEL SKIRTS
AND SHAWLS.
INFANTS' SLIPS, DRESSES, ROBES, SKIRTS,
HATS, CAPS, &c.
IN OUR
FUR DEPARTMENT
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
BLACK AND WHITE BEAR, WHITE FOX,
BEAVER AND WOLVERINE
CARRIAGE ROBES,
RUSSIA SABLE, ERMINE, AND
MINK MUFFS, BOAS AND COLLARS.
ALASKA SABLE SETS FOR $25.
TRIMMING FURS BY THE YARD.
CHILDREN'S FUR CLOAKS,
MUFFS AND COLLARS.
The ladies of this City and vicinity are respectfully invited to examine our stock, as they will find many novelties not to be found elsewhere, and at the lowest possible prices.
JAS. McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
ON MONDAY, OCT. 31,
WILL MAKE LARGE ADDITIONS TO THEIR
IMMENSE STOCK OF
DRESS GOODS,
PER LATE STEAMERS AND FROM THE
RECENT AUCTION SALES,
AT PRICES TO SUIT THE POPULAR TRADE.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
BRITISH FANCY DRESS GOODS
AT 25 CENTS.
CRAPE ARMURE, A NEW MATERIAL
IN ALL COLORS.
ENGLISH SERGES AT 20 CENTS PER YARD.
A FULL LINE OF BLACK AND WHITE PLAIDS.
SCOTCH PLAIDS
IN A GREAT VARIETY OF STYLES.
PLAID IRISH POPLINS AND SOUTH
WINCEYS.
54 IMPERIAL SERGES, A NOVELTY,
IN CHOICE COLORS.
TIP'S IRISH POPLINS IN ALL QUALITIES.
FRENCH POPLINS IN NEW SHADES.
A FRESH ASSORTMENT OF
JAPANESE PLAID SILKS.
ALSO, AN IMMENSE STOCK OF FRENCH
AND ENGLISH CALICOES, GINGHAMS, DE-
LAINES AND DOMESTIC PRINTS, IN ALL THE
MOST POPULAR MAKES, FROM 7 CENTS UP-
WARD.
NOVELTIES IN REPS AND ZAPPIA CLOTH,
FOR WRAPPERS, AT VERY LOW PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER,
ON MONDAY, OCT. 31,
A MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT OF
CAMELS' HAIR SHAWLS AND SCARFS,
IN THE MOST RECHERCHE DESIGNS AND
COLORINGS, AT LESS THAN GOLD
COST OF IMPORTATION.
OTTOMAN STRIPED SHAWLS,
IN PLAIN AND GAY COLORS,
THE HANDSOMEST IMPORTED THIS SEASON.
THE POPULAR REVERSIBLE SHAWL,
FOR CARRIAGE OR STREET COSTUME, WE
ARE OFFERING AT EXTREMELY
LOW PRICES.
THE SPECIAL ATTENTION OF LADIES IS
CALLED TO OUR STOCK OF
BROCHE AND PAISLEY SHAWLS,
SELECTED WITH GREAT CARE FOR OUR
RETAIL SALES, AND RANGING IN
PRICE FROM THE LEAST EX-
PENSIVE TO THE
MOST COSTLY TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY.
MYERS' POPULAR $1 KID GLOVES.
Myers' two-button Kid Gloves, $1 25 and $1 75.
Myers' common Kid Gloves, $1 25.
Myers' Marguerite Kid Gloves, $1 75 and $2 25.
Myers' Marquise Kid Gloves, $1 25 and $2.
MYERS' FRENCH AND ENGLISH JETS
At popular prices.
MYERS' FANS—GILT, IVORY AND PEARL.
Myers' Laces, Ladies' Undergarments and Corsets.
Myers' Dress Caps and Head-dresses.
MYERS' HUMAN HAIR GOODS,
cheapest in the City.
716 Broadway, cor. 10th-st., opp. A. T. Stewart & Co's.

A. T. STEWART & CO.
ARE OFFERING
EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN
FRENCH, ENGLISH, AND DOMESTIC
CASSIMERES, &c., VIZ.
CAKE'S MELTONS, DIAGONAL COATINGS,
BLACK AND COLORED BEAVERS,
NAVY, BLUE CLOTHS FOR LADIES' SUITS,
WHITE AND FANCY CLOAKINGS.
BROCHE BRILLIANTS IN PLAIDS AND
MIXTURES, AND PLAIN COLORS.
SILK AND CASHMERE VESTINGS,
TAILORS' TRIMMINGS, &c., &c.
THE CHOICEST AND CHEAPEST IN MARKET.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.
WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, OCT. 31,
EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS
TO PURCHASERS IN
BLACK AND COLORED DRESS SILKS, VIZ.:
PLAIN AND PLAID JAPANESE POPLINS,
BRIGHT COLORS, ONLY 75c. PER YARD.
BLACK AND COLORED, DOUBLE WORKED
BAYE FAILLE SILKS, ONLY $1 PER YARD,
VALUE, $1 50.
20 CASES BLACK DRESS SILKS
IN BONNET SILKS, SOLD BY A. T. STEWART
& CO.'S "FAMILY" 62 PER YARD, UPWARD.
REAL IRISH POPLINS, ONLY 87½ PER YARD.
LYONS POPLINS, ONLY $1 25 PER YARD.
THE ABOVE GOODS ARE ALL OF
FRESH MAKES, AND
PRICES MADE IN ORDER TO CLOSE STOCK.
PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.
HAVE MADE LARGE ADDITIONS
TO THEIR STOCK OF
CROSSLEY & SONS' BEST QUALITY TAPES-
TRY BRUSSELS,
AT $1 25 PER YARD.
ENGLISH BODY BRUSSELS, $1 75 AND $2 PER
YARD.
AMERICAN MOQUETTES.
THE SALE OF WHICH, IN THIS CITY,
IS EXCLUSIVELY CONFINED TO THEM.
ALSO,
PARIS QUALITY MOQUETTES,
AXMINSTERS, ROYAL WILTONS, &c., &c.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.
HAVE MADE LARGE REDUCTION IN THE
PRICES OF FROCKS FOR
LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S PARIS
AND DOMESTIC MADE SUITS AND DRESSES,
BOYS' CLOTHING, PARIS AND DOMESTIC
MADE VELVET AND CLOTH CLOAKS.
ASTRAKHAN AND SEAL-SKIN SACKS,
ZEPHYR WORSTED AND KNIT GOODS, IN
GREAT VARIETY.
LACES, EMBROIDERIES, REAL INDIA
SHAWLS, &c., &c.
BARE AND DOMESTIC MADE BONNETS,
TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED.
FLOWERS, FEATHERS, RIBBONS, &c., &c.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

VELVETS, PLUSHES AND VELVET-
EENS.
AN IMMENSE ASSORTMENT
IN ALL THE NEW CLOTH SHADES,
CUT TO SUIT CUSTOMERS.
CLOAK VELVETS,
SPECIALES, PONSON, COLLARD AND VALLON
BRANDS,
MANUFACTURED EXCLUSIVELY FOR OUR
SALES
FROM THE FINEST SELECTED MATERIALS.
GENOA VELVETS,
FRENCH FINISH, BLACK AND COLORED,
IN GREAT VARIETY.
GERMAN VELVETS,
MADE FOR PARIS, PURCHASED AT PANIC
PRICES.
JUST RECEIVED.
VELVETEENS,
ALL SHADES AND QUALITIES,
FORMING THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT IN
THIS CITY.
OUR CUSTOMERS AND STRANGERS ARE
RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO
EXAMINE.
A. T. STEWART & CO.,
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.
HAVE DECIDED TO MAKE A
CLOSING-OUT SALE OF STOCK
IN ALL THE DEPARTMENTS
OF THEIR
RETAIL ESTABLISHMENT.
THE GREATER PART FRESH GOODS,
JUST IMPORTED,
PURCHASED FROM AUCTION, &c.,
FOR CASH SHOPKEEPERS,
AT PRICES A-LOW
IF NOT LOWER
THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE CITY.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

DRY GOODS.

UNPARALLELED INDUCEMENTS
WILL BE OFFERED DURING THE COMING
WEEK BY

SUGDEN & BRADBURY,

NOS. 213 AND 214 BOWERY,
(One door below Bleecker-st.)
IN EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
DRESS AND SUIT MATERIALS,
DIAGONAL TARTAN PLAID POPLINS, &c.
ENGLISH COBURGS, &c. WOOL SERGES, 25c.
Very fine Empress Cloths, 62c. and upward.
SILK, WOOL POPLINS, SATIN, CASSIMERE,
&c., &c., in all the choice Fall shades, at prices which cannot fail to prove very attractive.
LACES AND EMBROIDERIES, LINEN AND
TABLE DAMASK, &c., &c., in great variety.
We also call special attention to our Hosiery and Ladies', Gents' and Children's UNDER-WEAR DE-
PARTMENT, in which will be found our celebrated
TWO-BUTTONED KID GLOVES AT $1 PER
PAIR.
Particular inducements offered in
FLANNELS, BLANKETS AND DOMESTIC
GOODS,
in all of which we have nearly specialties of interest to economical buyers.

Sugden & Bradbury

NOS. 213 AND 214 BOWERY,
ONE DOOR BELOW BLEECKER-ST.

GREAT SPECIALTY.

We offer the CHEAPEST BLACK SILKS IN
NEW-YORK.
HEAVY BLACK GROS GRAIN, $1 25 to $1 75.
SUPERB BLACK GROS GRAIN, $2 to $2 25.
Purchasers will do well to call and get samples of these goods before going elsewhere.
LYONS SILKS, MANTILLA VELVETS,
of unequaled finish and color, purchased before the recent large advance, and now sold AT LESS THAN
IMPORTERS' PRICES; also,
SHAWLS, CLOTHS, CLOAKS, SUITS, &c.
DRESSES AND SUITS
made to order, trimmed in style and taste equal to any in the City, guaranteed in every respect and at very much lower prices than first-class work can be obtained elsewhere.
N. B.—SILE-FACED VELVETEENS for
CLOAKS and SUITS at unapproachable prices.

SUGDEN & BRADBURY

NOS. 213 AND 214 BOWERY.

BARGAINS
FROM AUCTION,
AND
FROM EVERY SOURCE WHERE ENERGY
AND MONEY CAN SECURE
THE RARE
ARE OFFERED BY
A. T. STEWART & CO.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

HAIR, HAIR, HAIR.
Shaw's Patent Hair Crimper and Switches, equal to human hair; hair Curls, $1 a set and upward; hair Chignons, $5 and upward. Latest styles on hand. No. 652 Bowery, near 4th-st.

MILLINERY.

A BEAUTIFUL SELECTION OF THE
latest styles of Fall and Winter Bonnets, Hats, &c., at Mme. E. BUHLMEYER'S, No. 15 East 4th-st., formerly No. 6 Great Jones-st.

BEDDING.

BEDDING.

JOHN H. WILCOX & CO.,
NO. 8 4TH-AV.,
(Opposite A. T. Stewart & Co.'s upper store.)
Importers of South American Horse-hair. Manufacturers and dealers, wholesale and retail.
MATTRESSES.
Hair, Sponge, Eureka, Husk and Straw Mattresses.
Patent Double-bordered Spring Mattresses.
Patent Oriental Steel-spring Bed Bottoms.
Eider Down, Plumes, Cretons, &c.
Feathers, Feather-bed Bolsters and Pillows.
Blankets, Quilts, Comforters and Sheets.
Feathers washed and purified by Sheldon's Patent Process—live steam. Old feathers renovated by steam and relieved of all disagreeable odor.
Hair Mattresses renovated and remade.
JOHN H. WILCOX,
formerly of
MELLEN & WILCOX.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

WANTED—BY A COMPETENT WOMAN, A
situation as cook; thoroughly understands her business in all its branches; meats, soups, fish and game; has no objection to a small boarding-house; City or country; a home preferred to wages. Call at No. 252 East 12th-st.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE COLORED
woman, washing, taken home and done by the dozen; ladies' and gentlemen's; or family washing preferred. Can be seen for two days at No. 121 6th-av.

WANTED—A SITUATION TO TAKE CARE
of children by a very good, intelligent and thoroughly competent colored girl, with the best recommendations. Apply at 121 West 31st-st., near 6th-av.

GERMAN FEMALE SERVANTS, CAPABLE
and trustworthy, constantly to be found at No. 256 Bowery. Mrs. LOWE.

MALES.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A SCOTCH
man as coachman; a single man; good City driver, and admirable groom; can give the best City references; refers to present employer. Apply at BALDWIN'S, No. 765 Broadway, or No. 125 West 20th-st., third story.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE MAN,
(English,) age 25, single, a situation, at low wages, to make himself useful and gain the confidence of his employers. Address C. J. G., Box No. 195 Times Office.

WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS COOK,
(Frenchman,) a situation in a private family, hotel or restaurant; first-class references and best recommendations. Address C. C., No. 544 West 23d-st.

CLERKS AND SALESMEN.

WANTED—A SITUATION IN A WHOLE-
sale tea house by a young man of four years' experience in the business; best of references given from present employers. Address M., Box No. 5,163 Post-office.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—AGENTS, ($20 PER DAY) TO
sell the celebrated Howe Shuttle Sewing-machine. Has the waterfront makes the "lock-stitch," (alike on both sides,) and is fully licensed. The best and cheapest family sewing-machine in the market. Address HOWE, SHARK & CO., Boston, Mass., Pittsburg, Penn., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo.

BOY WANTED—IN THE OFFICE OF A
wholesale hardware house; one who writes a good hand, correct at figures and strictly honest; age, about 16 or 18 years. Address, in applicant's handwriting, with references, BOOKS, Box No. 1,328 Post-office.

SALESMAN WANTED—ONE WELL AC-
quainted with the trade in the City; said to apply will find a desirable position by addressing, with full particulars, STOVES & RANGES, Box No. 195 Times Office.

A BARE PRESSMAN WANTED—A
man who thoroughly understands his business, and possesses a good character for a steady, sober man will be made a first-class man. Apply to BUSSELL BROS., No. 20 Centre-st., New-York.

WANTED—BOY IN A LAW OFFICE ABOUT
15 years old, who writes well and is well recommended. Address, in applicant's hand-writing, with references, J. P. N., Box No. 101 Times Office.

AGENTS WANTED ($25 A MONTH) BY
the American Knitting-machine Co., Boston, Mass., or St. Louis, Mo.

AUCTION SALES.

EDWARD SCHENCK, Auctioneer—Sales-room No. 49 Liberty-st.
SALE BY ORDER OF SUPERIOR
COURT.
T. J. BARR, Esq., Receiver.
THE ENTIRE STOCK AND FIXTURES
of the late firm of
MESSRS. A. BININGER & CO.,
by EDWARD SCHENCK, commencing THIS DAY, Oct. 29, at 11 o'clock, and continuing on WEDNES-
DAY, Nov. 2, FRIDAY, Nov. 4, and MONDAY, Nov. 7, on which day the sale will be exclusively of Madeira, at the old stand of Messrs. BININGER & CO.,
NOS. 52 AND 54 LIBERTY-ST.,
the entire stock of the choicest wines and liquors, consisting in part of
choice Madeiras, probably the finest lot in the country; old sherries, ports, brandies, Hungarian and French wines. Also a fine lot of teas, together with all the desks, safes and other fixtures.

MARBLE MANTELS.

MARBLE-LEZED SLATE MANTELS—
Black and elegant designs, from $8 to $25 up to $200.
T. E. STEWART & CO.,
No. 426 6th-av., between 26th and 27th sts.

MARBLE AND MARBLE-LEZED MAN-
TELS of the latest patterns, Mosaic Tiles, at wholesale prices. J. CLARKE, Steam Marble Works, No. 126 East 26th-st., near 2d-av., N. Y.

S. KLABER & CO., NO. 223 WEST 41ST-
st., between Broadway and 6th-av.—Marble and marbleized Mantels, Monuments, Head-stones; finest variety; cheapest in the City.

LOST AND FOUND.

WENT ADRIFT—IN NEW-YORK BAY,
on the night of the 26th inst., a large scow, property of the United States Government. Any one returning to the New-York Navy-yard, or any information leading to its recovery, a suitable reward will be paid, on application to Rear-Admiral MELANCTON SMITH, Commandant.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

O. H. PERSON, Auctioneer.
BY A. D. BELLICK, JR., & BRO.,
Auctioneers and Sailors in New-Jersey Real Estate
No. 5 Pine-st., New-York.
SECOND GRAND SALE AT SCOTCH PLAINS,
NEW-JERSEY.
FANWOOD STATION,
One hour from the New-York side of the river by the Central Railroad of New-Jersey,
ON TUESDAY, NOV. 1, 1870.
A great opportunity for men of moderate means.
400 CHOICE LOTS,
IMMEDIATELY AT THE VILLAGE,
ADJOINING CHURCHES, SCHOOLS AND
STORES.
PLANK-WALK TO STATION.
STREETS ALL HANDSOMELY GRADED,
PLANK-WALK IN FRONT OF EVERY LOT,
LOVELY MOUNTAIN SCENERY.
Only $10 payment, and the monthly payments on each lot, required on day of sale. Free train and luncheon.
SPLENDID MUSIC BY GRAFULLA'S SEVENTH
REGIMENT BAND.
Meet and passenger for special train leaving the foot of Liberty-st., at 10½ A. M., on the day of sale, can be had upon application to
COUDERT BROS., Attorneys, No. 40 Wall-st.
R. O. GLOVER, No. 1 Pine-st.
And to A. D. BELLICK, JR., & BRO.,
Auctioneers, No. 5 Pine-st.

WILLIAM R. ROBERTS, Auctioneer.
SUPREME COURT SALE OF VALU-
ABLE property on 42d-st., City Hall-place and Maiden-lane. ROBERTS & MOGUIRE will sell at auction, on TUESDAY, Nov. 1, 1870, at 12 o'clock M., at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, under the direction of Andrew J. Smith, Esq., Referee:
CITY HALL-PLACE, No. 37—The three-story and base-ment brick house and lot; size lot 18.8x100.
Also, at the same time and place,
FOUR VALUABLE LOTS ON THE NORTH SIDE OF 42D-
st., commencing 100 feet east of 10th-av., and near the Boulevard, size 25x100.4 each; these lots lay beautifully, and a good investment.
Sale positive. Terms easy.
WEDNESDAY, Nov. 2,
At 12 o'clock noon,
At the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway:
BY ORDER OF THE SUPREME COURT, UNDER DIRECTION
OF DANIEL P. INGRAHAM, ESQ., REFEREE.
MAIDEN-LANE (Nos. 154 and 156)—The two splendid five-story and cellar fire-proof buildings, with extensions.
MAN & PARSONS, Plaintiff's Attorneys.
No. 56 Wall-st.
Maps at the Auctioneers' office, No. 37 Cedar-st.

J. COLE, Auctioneer.
TWENTY-ONE PROSPECT-PARK
LOTS ON BERGEN AND FLATBUSH GTS.,
NEAR FLATBUSH-AV. SALE POSITIVE.
JAMES COLE'S SON will sell on MONDAY, Oct. 31, at 12 o'clock M., at the Commercial Exchange, No. 67 Fulton-st., Brooklyn, the following building lots:
WYCKOFF-STREET—14 lots between 3d and 4th-sts.
BERGEN-STREET—14 lots between 6th and Flatbush-ave.
This property is very desirable, being located near the Plaza of the Park and near the main avenue and railroad routes of the city.
Maps are ready at the auction room.
Terms very favorable.

E. H. LUDLOW & CO., Auctioneers.
EXECUTORS' SALE OF THE RE-
MAINS OF A. J. Cammeyer, at 12 o'clock, Jan. 26, 1871, at the Sales-room, Nos. 111 Broadway, New-York, viz.: Buildings and lots, No. 13 Pine-st., No. 72 Nassau-st., and No. 42 Liberty-st.; six-sixteenths in racing ships of the Black Ball line; 48,000 scrip Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company, and 404 acres 111 parcels of land in Monroe County, Penn.
Particulars at auctioneers' office, No. 3 Pine-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FIFTH-AV., NEAR 67TH-ST., AN ELEGANT
brown-stone house, entire size, for sale very cheap; terms easy; others, on and near 4th and Madison-ave., from 42d to 86th-sts.; all prices. W. P. REYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FIFTY-SIXTH-ST., NEAR 9TH-AV., A
first-class full-sized brown-stone house, front and high stoop, for sale very cheap; also, on 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, and 24th sts., near 8th-av. W. P. REYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—NO. 129 WEST
22d-st., four-story brown-stone high-stoop first-class house, 16.9x56; lot, 100; extra plumbed. Apply on premises, or of H. B. BROWNELL, No. 32 Wall-st.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE FOR A
TERM OF YEARS—A brick and two lots, 25 by 100, corner of 16th-st. and 6th-av., Brooklyn. For particulars, inquire of J. M. FULLER, No. 344 Fulton-st., New-York.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

AT ELIZABETH—INTERSECTION OF
the Jersey City and Philadelphia lines; fifty-two trains daily; accessible, picturesque, and comfortable at all times; all City conveniences; churches, schools, markets, pavements, gas, water, Police, &c.; at short stages fares; 20 min. walk, a beautiful suburban residence, situated on the westerly and most attractive edge of the city, within twelve minutes' walk of three depots; forty to fifty minutes from City Hall; Grand-st. ferry; 2 horse, roomy and substantially arranged, modern design and fittings; lot of one acre, laid out in lawn and bearing fruit trees, garden, &c.; $15,000, one-third cash. Address C. C., Box No. 128 New-York Post-office.

ORANGE, N. J.—VILLAS, VILLA SITES
and farms, a great variety, beautifully situated one hour from B'way, for sale low. Also, a superior farm of 80 acres, to let or for sale on easy terms. ROLLWELL & SMITH, No. 245 Broadway, N. Y., 9 to 11 A. M., Orange, corner Main and Cone-sts., 1 to 5 P. M.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED TO LEASE—FROM 1ST DE-
cember, a first-class high-stoop house, unfurnished, for a family of three; must be in first-class locality, between 14th and 40th-sts., 3d and 9th-avs.; would buy carpets; rent not to exceed $2,000. Address W., Box No. 1,243 Post-office.

GAS FIXTURES, &c.

FINE CHANDELIERS

AND

GAS-FIXTURES,

Of Every Description,
AT LOW PRICES,
IN MOST COMPLETE AND VARIED ASSORT-
MENT, IN
GILT, CRYSTAL, REAL BRONZE, IMITATION
BRONZE,
AND ALL DESIRABLE COLORS,
OF DESIGNS UNEQUALED IN EXCELLENCE,
APPROPRIATE FOR
DWELLINGS, HOTELS, STORES, HALLS,
CHURCHES, &c.
ALSO, GILT, BRONZE AND MAR-
BLE CLOCKS.
These movements strike the hours and half-hours, have the low tick and pleasant strike of the best French Clocks, and as Time-keepers are warranted equal to the best and much superior to the ordinary imported Clocks.
MITCHELL, VANCE & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS,
SALES-ROOMS, NO. 597 BROADWAY,
NEAR HOUSTON-ST.
MANUFACTORY, 24TH-ST. AND 10TH-AV.,
NEW-YORK CITY.

DANCING.

A. DODWORTH'S
ACADEMY FOR DANCING,
At No. 212 6th-av., corner 20th-st., and No. 651 3d-av. Road for a circular.
Morning Class now forming for ladies and children on MONDAYS and THURSDAYS, at 10.
Also, Mr. FRANK DODWORTH'S Afternoon Class, at 4 o'clock on the same days.
Children's Evening Class will commence on FRI-
DAY, Nov. 4, at 8 o'clock.

PUJOL'S DANCING ACADEMY,
(Apollo Hall,) now open. Classes WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS at 4 P. M. Send for circular.

ACADEMY OF DANCING AND CALIS-
thenics—Lyric Hall, 725 6th-av. Mr. TRENOR'S classes are now open on Tuesdays and Fridays. Afternoon at 4, evening at 8. At greatly reduced prices.

C. H. RIVERS' BROOKLYN DANCING
Academy, corner of State and Court-sts. Classes for beginners are now forming. Send for a circular.

DUMAS'S DANCING ACADEMY,
No. 34 West 4th-st.; classes every day and evening; all dances taught in one quarter—six perfectly in six private lessons.

PROPOSALS.

TO CONTRACTORS.
The Holyoke and Westfield Railroad Company will receive sealed proposals for the grading and necessary of their railroad from the track of the New-Haven and Northampton Railroad in Westfield to Front and Dwight sts. in Holyoke, ten miles, with turnouts and branches, until WEDNESDAY, Nov. 9, 1870.
Maps, profiles, plans and specifications may be seen at the engineer's office, Westfield, Mass., and further information be had on inquiry of L. W. Ross and E. E. Randolph, engineers, G. W. Yeamans, Vice-President of the New-Haven and Northampton Railroad, or of the undersigned. J. T. PARSONS, President.
HOLYOKE, Oct. 29, 1870.

OFFICES OF THE
COMMISSIONERS EMIGRATION OF THE STATE
OF NEW-YORK,
CASTLE GARDEN, NEW-YORK, Oct. 28, 1870.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT
the time for receiving, at the offices of the Commissioners of Emigration, proposals for the erection of the Lunatic Asylum on Ward's Island, has been extended to the 8th of November next.
Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the architect, John O'Neil, Esq., No. 30 Nassau-st., from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. of each day.
Proposals will be sealed and addressed to the President of the Commission or the Chairman of the Building Committee.
The Commission reserve to themselves the right to decline all proposals, if they deem it advisable.
(Signed,) RICHARD O'GORMAN, President.
JAMES W. RUSTED, Chairman.

INSTRUCTION.

MOUNT WASHINGTON COLLEGI-
ATE INSTITUTE,
CLASSICAL, COMMERCIAL, ENGLISH,
FRENCH AND GERMAN.
No. 49 Washington-square, (south.)
GEO. W. CLARKE, PH. D., PRINCIPAL.
Prepares boys of all ages for business or college on reasonable terms, and opens its twenty-eighth academic year Sept. 12. For references and particulars see circular, to be had at the Institute, which parents are invited to visit.

CHARLISE FRENCH INSTITUTE,
FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN,
Nos. 128, 129 AND 130 EAST 27TH-ST.,
REOPENS SEPT. 19.
College, Business, West Point, Navy School. Modern languages. Boarding and Primary Departments, Gymnasium, &c.
Prospectus to be had.
Prof. ELIE CHARLIER, Director.

ANTHON GRAMMAR SCHOOL,
9TH-AV., CORNER 27TH-ST.
In the departments of ancient and modern languages, English and mathematics, reopens MONDAY, Sept. 19; the Primary department Sept. 19, and the gymnasium Oct. 3. School hours, 9½ A. M. to 2½ P. M.

GARDNER INSTITUTE,
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG
LADIES,
NO. 69 FIFTH-AVENUE.
Fourteenth year opens Sept. 26. Able masters in charge of the several departments.
Carriages provided for pupils at a distance.
Rev. Dr. and Mrs. C. M. GARDNER, Principals.

ANNOUNCEMENT.—NEW PUPILS RE-
ceived on TUESDAY, Nov. 1, at reduced prices. Specialties, penmanship and book-keeping. Day and evening. GOLDSMITH'S COLLEGE, No. 49 East 14th-st.

MOUNT PLEASANT MILITARY
ACADEMY,
A SELECT BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR BOYS,
THE CENTRE OF THE HUDSON.
The course of instruction embraces the following departments: CLASSICAL, MODERN LANGUAGES, ELEMENTARY, MATHEMATICAL, ENGLISH, CIVIL ENGINEERING, NATURAL SCIENCE. Classes are also formed in MUSIC, DRAWING, FENCING and ELOCUTION. A THOROUGHLY ORGANIZED MILITARY DRILL. TURNING SCHOOL, with WELL-TRAINED HORSES, GYMNASIUM, &c. For further information address
BENJAMIN & ALLEN, Principals,
Sing Sing, N. Y.

LYON'S COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE,
NOS. 38 9TH-AV. AND 707 BROADWAY.
CLOSES ITS 20TH SCHOOL YEAR
Boarding scholars, light, airy, healthy, steam-heated rooms; pupils with Mrs. Lyon, the others with Mr. Lyon. A Yale graduate, he widely contributes the Old Dominion, and, in all, the best of this country. He has had 2 Sterns, 2 first prizes, 10 have entered College—3 Columbia, 6 Yale, 1 Harvard, 2 Williams, 1 Troy Polytechnic. Of 16, only three were under 16 years. Only class of Boys taught exactly as they were at the time they quit them could be received. Light expenses. Only pure, commodious, and refining pupils desired.

MISS MINSDALE AND MRS.
CHARLES KEYES,
WILL CONTINUE MRS. MACAULAY'S
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG
LADIES AND CHILDREN, NOS. 398 AND
377 MADISON-AV.
The school will open Sept. 21.
The Professors and teachers formerly connected with it will be retained. Address as above.

MISS ARMSTRONG'S
FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND
DAY SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN,
No. 25 Madison-av., between 26th and 27th sts.,
Will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.
Address as above.

MRS. PARKS'
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG
LADIES,
No. 128 Madison-av., corner 29th-st.
Twelfth year opens Sept. 19.
Reopens Sept. 19. For circulars apply as above.

MRS. PRINCE AND MRS. LYONS'
French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, 26 West Twenty-third-st., will open Sept. 14, 1870. Apply for circulars to above address.

MRS. EDWARD S. WHITE,
No. 18 West 38th-st.,
opposite Reservoir Park. English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children; will reopen Sept. 26.

MORRIS FEMALE INSTITUTE,
MORRISTOWN, N. J.
A SELECT FAMILY SCHOOL.
C. O. HAZELTINE, A. M., Principal.

WM. H. LEGGETT'S SCHOOL,
No. 1,314 Broadway, next to corner Fourteenth-st. Number limited; primary department and gymnasium.

KINDERGARTEN SCHOOL.—REGIN-
Kabel, 16th year, Sept. 26, 1870, 25 W. 42d-st. (removed from 46 W. 30th-st.) Private residence; best rooms for young children; only with the above. Boys' school, 1,200 Fifth-ave., 9th-st. Apply as above, or circulars; apply to Miss A. M. COE, Prin., 15 W. 42d-st.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE,
STAGE, ON THE HUDSON.—The Fall term will commence Sept. 8. For catalogue with full particulars, address Rev. L. SEYMOUR MATHERFORD, Principal.

UNDERCLIFF SCHOOL FOR LADIES,
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Mrs. Prof. Dr. Lyon, Principal, and Miss PICKERSGILL, Vassar Journal, New-York. Terms moderate. Session Sept. 21.

MRS. J. T. BENSHOTT'S BOARD-
ING and Day School for young ladies and children, 48 and 50 West 38th-st. Reopens Sept. 19. Particular attention given to French and German. For circulars call or address as above.

GERMAN, FRENCH AND LATIN
classes forming day and evening, for gentlemen, ladies, boys, girls, at Thomas's Institute, No. 23 6th-av., corner Washington-pl. Also, Spanish, Italian, Hebrew, &c. Lectures thereon free to students.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL OF THE UNI-
VERSITY, corner of Washington-place and Washington-sq., prepares boys for college or the business world. M. M. MOBY, G. CH. ROBERTS, Principals.

J. M. HORNE'S ENGLISH, CLASSICAL
and Mathematical Boarding and Day School for Boys, 25 and 27 Fifteenth-st. For circulars apply to J. M. HORNE, No. 727 7th-av.

IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.
—A Boarding School for Young Ladies. Next year will commence Sept. 12. For circulars apply to J. E. BOWN, M. A., Principal.

MOUNT VERNON INSTITUTE, WEST-
chester County, New-York. The twenty-fourth session will commence Oct. 31. For circulars address JOHN OAKLEY, Principal.

DR. SERRET'S FRENCH, ENG-
lish, Classical and Mathematical School opens Sept. 19, at No. 148 East 40th-st., two doors from Park-av. Prospectus at Lockwood's, No. 657 Broadway.

MISS PERINE WILL REOPEN HER
English and French School, for the Misses Perine and children, No. 106 East-Broadway, Sept. 19.

ADDRESS A. F. LABBE'S FRENCH
Academy for circulars for the best and cheapest schools.

MRS. STORRS' BOARDING AND
Day School, No. 2 West 16th-st., reopens Sept. 19. Address as above.

MISS SARAH SEDGWICK'S SCHOOL
for boys will open Sept. 19, at No. 1,189 Broadway, between 29th and 30th sts.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR
young ladies, Bridgeport, Conn. For circulars address the SISTER NELSON.

MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL.—
White Plains, N. Y. Principal, A. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

THE MISSES BUCKMASTER'S ENGLISH
and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies, New-Brunswick, N. J., will reopen Sept. 19.

NEW DAY-SCHOOL, NO. 8 WEST 11TH-
ST.—English, French, Drawing and Music a specialty; terms low.

BENDAN'S SCHOOL FOR FORTY
Boys only, Broadway, corner 38th-st. English, Classical, French, German. Primary.

MRS. FREDERICK JOHNSON'S PRI-
VATE classes for young ladies, No. 104 Lexington-av., will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 26.

SCHOOL FOR BOYS.—MISS WARREN'S
French and English School for Boys, Lyric Hall, No. 725 6th-av., between 41st and 42d sts.

MISS WALDEN'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH
School for young ladies and children, 154 West 38th-st., near Madison-av., will reopen Monday, Sept. 26.

RANDALL'S CLASSICAL, FRENCH AND
English School, 147 Broadway, Brooklyn, Sept. 19.

TEACHERS.

A YOUNG LADY OF EXPERIENCE
desires a position as visiting governess, or would teach English, music, rudiments of French or German and gymnastics for a pleasant home; City or country; best references. Address, Box No. 1,000 Post-office.

WANTED—A YOUNG LADY, WELL
qualified, wishes to engage teaching music by the hour in English branches and vocal music. Address TEACHER, Station G.

A TEACHER OF LONG EXPERIENCE
will give instruction on the piano at No. 215 West 19th-st.; terms moderate.

WANTED—AN ITALIAN TEACHER. AD-
dress, with terms, &c., S., Box 226 Times Office.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

CITY OF NEW-YORK, DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE,
BUREAU OF THE RECEIVER OF TAXES,
COUNTY OF NEW-YORK,
No. 32 CHAMBERS-ST., N. Y., Oct. 27, 1870.
NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.—NOTICE
is hereby

WASHINGTON.

Mails for Europe—Outrages in China—National Banks of New-York—Spain and the South American Republics—Appointments.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—The Postmaster-General has addressed a letter to the agents of the North German Lloyds line of steam-ships, to take a direct German mail to Bremen on Saturdays. As the Inman line now holds a contract for that day, it will continue to take the English mail, but the Department will tender the Bremen line the privilege of leaving on Thursdays or any other unoccupied day, with both the English and German mails.

CHINESE ATROCITIES.

Hon. CHAS. POMEROY arrived here today from China. He fully confirms the statements of the outrages which have been perpetrated upon Europeans, and says that the feeling among the Chinese against foreigners is intense, and that it is unsafe for them to appear upon the streets.

GEN. DE TROBIAND.

Gen. DE TROBIAND arrived here from Utah today.

HOURS OF DUTY IN THE INTERIOR DEPARTMENT.

Orders were issued today making the hours of official duty in the Interior Department from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M., instead of from 9 until 4 as heretofore, it having been found by experience in the other Departments that a prolongation of the hours of compulsory attendance does not increase the amount of labor performed by the clerks.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

NATIONAL BANKS OF NEW-YORK.

Following is an abstract of the reports made to the Controller of the Currency, showing the condition of the national banks in the City of New-York at the close of business on Saturday, the 8th of October, 1870.

Resources.	
Loans and discounts	$187,209,157 54
Overdrafts	112,223 40
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	40,656,550 00
U. S. bonds to secure deposits	700,000 00
U. S. bonds and securitiees on hand	5,182,750 00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages	5,600,301 29
Due from other national banks	13,617,724 65
Due from State banks and bankers	2,472,189 59
Real estate, furniture and fixtures	7,853,116 04
Current expenses	1,352,625 00
Premiums	281,815 25
Checks and other cash items	2,223,683 92
Exchanges for clearing-house	62,538,229 11
Bills of other national banks	1,091,519 00
Bills of State banks	9,000 00
Fractional currency	221,076 76
Specie	13,115,546 23
Legal-tender notes	17,646,877 00
Clearing-house certificates	17,015,000 00
Three per cent. certificates	11,140,000 00
Total	$476,152,123 15
Liabilities.	
Capital stock	$72,455,000 00
Surplus fund	18,820,000 19
Undivided profits	10,690,183 43
National bank notes outstanding	35,945,080 00
State bank notes outstanding	328,290 00
Dividends unpaid	330,509 88
Individual deposits	167,305,848 26
United States deposits	241,981 99
Due to national banks	23,947,652 46
Due to State banks and bankers	16,295,162 70
Total	$476,152,123 15

SPAIN AND THE SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLICS.

A conference took place today, at noon, at the Department of State, under the Presidency of Secretary FISH. The Spanish, Peruvian and Chilian Ministers and the Envoy of Ecuador were present. The powers of the representatives were exchanged and found regular. The Conference was opened by the reading of a memorandum, prepared by the Secretary of State, giving the history of the American mediation and the objects to be attained, to wit: The establishment of a permanent peace between the allied South American Republics and Spain; the former having several years ago been engaged in actual war with Spain. After the reading of the document, the representatives of three of the allied Powers observed they did not think they could proceed further without the presence of the Envoy of Bolivia, who has not yet reached this country. Thereupon the conference adjourned until his arrival, which will take place in two or three weeks. The meeting was exceedingly harmonious, and the expression of feeling was altogether of a kind and friendly character. It is highly probable that when the Conference shall meet again, there will be an arrangement between Spain and the alien Republics, satisfactory and favorable to the commerce of neutral nations.

APPOINTMENTS.

The President today signed the commission of COLUMBUS DELANO, as Secretary of the Interior from the 1st of November. He also appointed BENJAMIN F. FAIRMAN, of Massachusetts, Consul at Bombay; WM. H. TOWNSEND, of Rhode Island, Consul at Cork; FREDERICK HEDD, of New-York, Consul at Ghent; ARTHUR LIVERMORE, of New-Hampshire, Consul at Londonderry; NATHANIEL PAPE, of Illinois, Superintendent of Indian Affairs in New-Mexico; EDWARD H. PHILTEREPLACE, of Michigan, Superintendent of Indian Affairs of Arizona.

GEN. COX.

Secretary COX retired from the Interior Department today. The several heads of bureaus and the clerks and employes of the Departments previously called upon him to pay their parting respects. Gen. COX with his family will probably leave Washington for Ohio to-morrow night.

RELIGIOUS ITEMS.

The followers of the New Movement in Salt Lake City have laid the foundation of a church building.

JOHN GLASS, Esq., a New-York Methodist, has contributed $10,000 toward building a fine chapel for the Wesleyans of Bainbridge, Ireland. This chapel is to be built wholly with money provided by friends in this country.

Bishop POTTER has at length taken some steps to prevent the extreme ritualism of St. Sacrament. The carrying about of the elements, it is said, has been forbidden.

Both the *Watchman & Reflector* and the *Baptist Visitor* of St. John, Canada, have expressed the wish that there could be a union of Baptist with the Free Baptist denominations.

The Methodists ask but for six men for each of their three missions in China.

The statement for September of the finances of the Methodist Missionary Society (Home and Foreign) shows receipts of $123,996, and a debt of $86,055.

At the late meeting of the Southern Illinois Methodist Conference the rule was enforced requiring that no preachers who used tobacco should be admitted to full connection.

The First Congregational Church in Washington now has 280 members, of whom 104 have been received the past year, more than filling up the loss at the time of the withdrawal of Dr. BOYNTON.

Rev. LEVI L. PAINE, of Farmington, Conn., was asked some months ago to accept a professorship in Hartford Theological Seminary, and now is requested to occupy the chair of Ecclesiastical History in Bangor.

The Hindu Maharajah DHULEEP SINGH, has lately paid to the United Presbyterian Mission in Egypt his annual contribution of $5,000. His wife was a pupil educated by that mission.

It is understood that Christ Church, Fifth-avenue, has been purchased by St. Bartholomew's parish, and that possession will be taken at an early day.

Count VON BEUST, although the Prime Minister of the Austrian Empire, which has been so long one of the main supports of the Papal power, is himself a Protestant—a fact which may not be generally known.

A few weeks since, a pastor in one of the San Francisco churches, who had told one of his friends that he designed to preach on "Evil Companionships," was surprised to find himself advertised in the daily papers to deliver a sermon on "Girl Companionships!"

The Wesleyan Methodist Society of Duxbury, Mass., has voted unanimously for union with the Congregationalists.

Mrs. H. F. DURANT, of Boston, has recently done a noble act by giving $10,000 worth of books to the Female Seminary at Mount Holyoke, Mass.

The New-York *Methodist*, in reply to the strictures of the Baltimore *Episcopal Methodist*, in regard to Methodism in Louisiana, shows very clearly that the Northern Church has 10,022 members in Louisiana, and the Church South but 10,128, an excess of 1,106 in favor of the former.

Rev. A. ATWOOD, in a late issue of the *Methodist Home Journal*, argues that presiding elders are not needed in cities, and that the office is not an original part of Methodism, nor is the presiding elder a pastor, and so far as cities are concerned, all ministers should be pastors.

One of the Free Baptist missionaries writes to the *Morning Star* of the building by the native converts of a cheap little chapel in a village near Midnapur, India. It is built entirely of mud, brushwood and rice-straw, with the exception of three large beams that support the roof. It gives a good audience-room of seventeen by twenty-seven feet, and is better than any residence of the Santhals who built it, though costing but about $15.

The Moravian missions for this year include 238 male and female missionaries, with 35,000 baptised adults and 23,268 baptised children. There are 16 mission provinces and 97 stations and out stations. The total of persons under instruction is 68,751, and the total of European and native laborers is 3,220. The largest number of adherents is in Surinam, where there are 34,156. In the West Indies and Barbados there are nearly 35,000; 8,818 in Africa; 1,721 in Greenland; 1,077 in Labrador; 249 among the North American Indians; 68 in Australia, and 9 in Thibet.

Rev. THOS. CONANT, a well-known and highly esteemed Baptist minister, died at Solitude, last Sunday, aged eighty-five years. Father CONANT'S ministerial life, extending over more than half a century, was spent chiefly in Plymouth County.

At the meeting of the West Wisconsin Conference recently, a minister, who reported collections amounting in all to about $7, said that was more than half the amount of cash on his salary he had received during the year. He preached for $100 a year, and took his pay in trade.

A layman of this City expresses his willingness to maintain in Havana, Cuba, for one year, a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who will go there to establish worship in the English tongue, and who will, at the same time, prepare for usefulness among the natives by studying their language. Application may be made to Rev. D. TERRY, at the Book-room.

LAFAYETTE.

Lecture by Hon. Charles Sumner.

Last evening Rev. Dr. PORTER'S church, on Bedford-avenue, Brooklyn, was filled with the *élite* of the Eastern District, to hear a lecture from Hon. CHARLES SUMNER. The subject of the lecture was the history and character of the celebrated LAFAYETTE, whom the lecturer designated "the faithful one," in virtue of the noble Frenchman's life-long, unswerving devotion to the cause of liberty—the man who, consecrating himself in early life to the advocacy of human rights, stood forth ever afterward as champion representative hero, missionary and apostle of freedom. After briefly relating the incidents of a visit, which some time ago he paid to the birthplace of LAFAYETTE, in France, the lecturer proceeded to recount the circumstances under which LAFAYETTE was induced to espouse the cause of American independence, and to offer his sword to the struggling colonists. By a strange coincidence, LAFAYETTE first heard of the American struggle for independence from the lips of the Duke of GLOUCESTER, brother of GEORGE III., of England, whom he accidentally met at the dinner table, while stationed at Sedan—lately become famous—with his regiment. This was in 1777, and although at the time not more than twenty years old, he at once resolved to cross the ocean and offer his services in fighting the battles of freedom. After some difficulty he found his way to America, landing at Charleston, S. C., and shortly after joined the American Army, receiving from the Continental Congress at Philadelphia the rank of Major-General. How bravely he fought; how patiently he endured the privations to which our gallant soldiers were subjected; how he won the warm friendship of WASHINGTON, who loved him with the tenderness of a woman's love; how he gained the affections of the army, "in gross and in detail," as he himself described it in a letter to his wife; how he became an American in his habits, and sketched plans for making this country, when it should be free, his future home—all these were graphically depicted by the lecturer, who held the audience enchained by the moving story. Next was described the sensation created by LAFAYETTE'S return to France, when each was the eager enthusiasm with which his character had brought him, that he was consulted by Cabinet Ministers, honored by marked attentions from the highest personages in the realm, and, "best of all," to use his own language, "kissed by all the ladies." After a short time he revisited America, again joining the army, with which he continued until independence was virtually won. On his return to Europe he visited Spain, and by enlisting the sympathies of that Power on behalf of the colonists, which alarmed England, he was instrumental in hastening the signing of the treaty in which England acknowledged the independence of the United States. He was the first to communicate to Congress, by letter from Cadiz, the information that the treaty had been signed.

Mr. SUMNER then touched upon those painful and trying incidents of LAFAYETTE'S life connected with the first French Revolution, in all of which, however, the true nobility of his character shone forth brilliantly. The intelligent and enthusiastic lover of freedom, he moved for the convocation of a national assembly, and rejoiced at the demolition of the Bastile; but the firm upholder of law and order, and the friend of humanity, he opposed the violence of the Jacobin faction, which culminated in the bloody work of the guillotine. A fugitive from his country, he was, on account of his devotion to liberty, thrown into an Austrian dungeon, where he was confined for no less than five years, his noble wife sharing his captivity for nearly half of that time. On his release he returned to France, where he found BONAPARTE in power. With a man like NAPOLEON, LAFAYETTE could have no sympathy; so he retired to his native place, and devoted himself to farming, not taking any very prominent part in public affairs until the overthrow of NAPOLEON, for whose deposition from the French throne, after the battle of Waterloo, he gave his voice and vote. In 1824 he visited America, to meet such an ovation as not any of the greatest conquerors or most mighty sovereigns have ever received. The memory of that reception, said Mr. SUMNER, came to him in a refrain of his childhood:

"We how not the neck, we bend not the knee,
But our hearts, LAFAYETTE, we offer to thee."

On returning to France, LAFAYETTE again retreated to his own farm, at Le Grange, and after ten years spent in peace, his last days soothed by the affection of a loving family and the respectful attention of hosts of admiring friends, this great and good man died on the 20th of May 1834, at the age of seventy-seven, leaving, like PERICLES, the whole earth to be his sepulchre. His last public speech was delivered in favor of political refugees in France; the last lines traced by his pen were in a letter attesting his joy at the passage in the British Parliament of the act of negro emancipation. More than any other man in all history, said Mr. SUMNER, in conclusion, LAFAYETTE stands as the impersonation of liberty—the representative of the new order of greatness destined to displace the old. He was great as an example, which, so long as history endures, shall teach all—the author, the orator, the soldier, the statesman—all alike, to labor, and, if need be, to suffer for human rights. The fame of such a character, brightening with the advance of civilization, can find no limit except in earthly gratitude.

Incendiary Fires at Morristown.

KENT, VAN HOUTEN and DUNSTER, three of the Morristown (*N. J.*) incendiaries, applied for release on bail yesterday, their trial having been put over until the December Term of the Supreme Court. The motion was denied. Five of their alleged accomplices have pleaded guilty, and will be sentenced this week.

During the last two years, and up to a few weeks ago, incendiary fires were of such frequent occurrence at Morristown, that property owners became alarmed. They were confined to barns, carriage-houses and unoccupied buildings, so that plunder could not have been the incentive. They were usually kindled at about 12 o'clock, sometimes in the outskirts and sometimes in the most densely populated portions of the city.

A vigilance committee was organized to detect the authors, and the Mayor offered large rewards. The incendiaries were finally exposed by one of their own accomplices, and proved to be members of Engine Company No. 1. They consisted of GIBSON KENT, the foreman, and seven young men named Woodruff, Stevens, Doty, Dunster, Stout, Willis and Van Houten. The latter were all members of respectable families, and were also members of churches.

A Burglar Exonerated.

The officers of the Grafton Bank, of Massachusetts, arrived in this City last evening, with a hotel-keeper of that place, in whose house the gang of burglars who robbed the bank of $136,000 had stopped prior to the offence. As soon as the witness was confronted with Mr. DUNN, the person now under arrest on suspicion of complicity in the robbery, he unhesitatingly announced that DUNN was not a member of the gang, all of whom he professes to be able clearly to identify. Superintendent KELLY has ordered the prisoner to be arraigned before Justice DOWLING today, in order that he may be discharged. The Police state that they have no hopes of success in their search for the burglars, in consequence of the premature publication of DUNN'S arrest.

POLITICAL.

THE NOVEMBER ELECTION.

The following is a list of candidates for State and county officers, to be voted for on the 8th of November:

State Ticket.

Republican.	Democratic.
FOR GOVERNOR.	
Stewart L. Woodford.	John T. Hoffman.
FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR.	
Sigismund Kaufman.	Allen C. Beach.
FOR CONTROLLER.	
Abiah W. Palmer.	Asher P. Nichols.
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONERS.	
Absalom Nelson, long term.	John D. Fay, long term.
Alexander Barkley, short term.	George W. Chapman, vacancy.
FOR INSPECTOR OF STATE PRISONS.	
John Parkhurst.	Solomon Schen.

City Congressional Ticket.

Republican.	Democratic.
FOURTH DISTRICT.	
Andrew W. Leggett.	R. R. Roosevelt.
FIFTH DISTRICT.	
	William R. Roberts.
SIXTH DISTRICT.	
Horace Greeley.	S. S. Cox.
Thomas Stewart.	
SEVENTH DISTRICT.	
David H. McAlpine.	Smith Ely.
EIGHTH DISTRICT.	
George Wilkes.	James Brooks.
	Julius Wadsworth (Y.D)
NINTH DISTRICT.	
William E. Darling.	Fernando Wood.
Morris Ellinger.	

County Ticket.

Young Democracy.	Tammany.
FOR MAYOR.	
Thomas A. Ledwith.	A. Oakey Hall.
FOR SHERIFF.	
Josiah W. Brown.	Mathew T. Brennan.
FOR COUNTY CLERK.	
Ernest Conradis.	Charles E. Loew.
FOR CONTROLLER.	
J. Nelson Tappen.	
FOR CORONERS.	
Thomas C. Knox.	Patrick H. Keenan.
Cornelius Flynn.	Nelson W. Young.
August Herman.	Gerson N. Herrman.

City Assembly Ticket.

Dist.	Republican.	Democratic.
1.	John J. O'Connor.	Michael Madigan, Tam.
		James Healey, Y. D.
2.		Denis Burns, Tam.
		William Walsh, Y. D.
3.	James Hayes.	John Hayes, Tam.
4.	Patrick F. Murray.	John J. Sliker, Tam.
		Pat's McFarmers, Y. D.
5.	Chris. Johnson.	Geo. L. Loutrell, Tam.
		Chris. Johnson, Y. D.
6.	Hugh Nesbit.	Tim. J. Campbell, Tam.
		Anthony Miller, Y. D.
7.	George Hill.	Jas. Fitzpatrick, Mon.
		John Carey, Tam.
8.		R. L. Marston, Y. D.
		Martin Nachtman, Tam.
9.	John M. Coster,	S. E. Nolan, Mon.
	Jos. Chamberlain.	James O'Neill, Tam.
10.	Henry S. Wallace.	E. E. Davidson, Y. D.
11.	John V. Gridley.	Chris. Flocks, Tam.
12.	George Schaffer.	A. E. B. McGowan, Y. D.
13.	J. G. Armstrong.	Wm. W. Cook, Tam.
	Henry McNeil.	R. Flanagan, Tam.
14.	John H. Brady.	M. Gallagher, Y. D.
15.		John T. Kelly, Tam.
		Alex. Frear, Tam.
16.		John Fitzpatrick, Y. D.
17.	Ira A. Allen.	James Irving, Tam.
		F. E. Purcell, Y. D.
18.		Edmund Connolly, Tam.
19.		Peter Masterson, Y. D.
		Leander Buck, Tam.
20.	Nathan J. Newitter.	Thos. C. Fields, Tam.
		Truesell D. Hall, Y. D.
21.	Joseph S. Dewey.	John Brown, Tam.
	W. F. Haradon.	John Butler, Y. D.
		William Hitchman.
22.		Geo. H. Kling, Mon.
		Michael Halloran, Y. D.

School Trustee Ticket.

Wards.	Republican.	Democratic.
1.	Joseph G. Scully.	Denis Keenan.
		John Stripe, Y. D.
2.	Patrick Monahan.	Michael Carmody.
3.	Francis F. Fellers.	Karsten Otterson.
4.		Thomas Driscoll.
		John Powers, Y. D.
5.	J. P. Fraser.	Frederick Gunde.
		James Kenney, Y. D.
6.		Michael McCarthy.
7.		John Fords.
8.		Luke C. Grimes.
		Geo. A. Alcott, Y. D.
9.		A. Van Amburg, long.
		James Lynch, short.
10.		Benjamin F. Shaffer.
11.		Joseph H. Koch.
		Casper Rose, Y. D.
12.		John Stratton.
		Matthew Coogan, Y. D.
13.	William Kelly, long.	Wm. Kelly, long.
	H. E. Lynch, short.	W. Thomas, short.
14.		Ambrose O'Neill.
		John Byrne, Y. D.
15.	Joseph W. Howe.	James W. Fowler.
	Erastus C. Benedict.	
16.	E. C. Wandell, long.	Bernard Cregan, long.
	Jno. W. Howe, short.	E. C. Berrian, short.
17.	J. P. Stutzman, long.	Stephen Terry.
	P. J. Seiter, short.	
18.	E. H. Jenny.	John Carroll.
19.	Charles H. Lyons.	Thomas Pierson.
20.	James Morris, long.	J. Hedgeman, long.
	John Sperle, short.	Wm. Salmon, short.
21.	John Stephenson.	Richard C. Beamish.
22.	S. N. Simonson.	John Morgan.

Explanation.—"Y. D." for Young Democracy, and "Mos." for Mozart.

MISCELLANEOUS LOCAL POLITICS

Appointment of United States Marshals for Election—Extent of their Authority.

The United States Court building in Chambers-street was thronged yesterday by men appointed to act as Deputy Marshals at the election, who were present for the purpose of being sworn into office. Their commissions were signed by Judge WOODRUFF, and Hon. KENNETH G. WHITE, Clerk of the Circuit Court. About 600 out of the 4,000 persons who are to serve in the capacity of deputies took the "oath of office," which was administered by Commissioner DAVENPORT. They each affirmed that they would faithfully discharge the duties required of them, as specified in "an act to enforce the right of citizens of the United States to vote in the several States of this Union, and for other purposes," also, in "an act to amend the Naturalization laws and to punish crimes against them, and for other purposes." Several colored men were detailed in colored districts in the Eighth Ward. Chief Deputy Marshals have been appointed for each Assembly District, to superintend the Supervisors and District Marshals. These are the officers for every election district in the City. The Marshals and Supervisors are empowered by law to make arrests on election day for illegal voting, or for any violation of the Congressional act, without any warrants other than given to them by the Circuit Court. The recent public assertions, to the effect that they were not authorized to make arrests at any time, were partially founded on an opinion rendered by one of the Commissioners, but were wholly without further foundation.

Election Inspectors Shirking their Duty—Arrest of the Offenders.

Two inspectors of election named JAMES COGAN and JOHN DEMPSEY, appointed to the Eighth District of the Fourth Ward, were arrested, yesterday, for neglecting to comply with one of the requirements of the United States Election law. Their offence consisted in not posting a copy of the registry list of that district, on its completion, in "some conspicuous place in the room in which the registry meeting was held, so as to be accessible to any elector desirous of examining it, or of making a copy of it." They were held in $5,000 bail each by Commissioner DAVENPORT to await the action of the Grand Jury. JAMES DAMBLE, of No. 66 New Chambers-street, was the complainant.

Ledwith Meetings and Banner Raisings.

A large Ledwith banner was raised last evening in Third-street, opposite No. 157, by the Young Men's Regular Democratic Association of the Thirteenth Ward. The houses in the vicinity were illuminated with Chinese lanterns. Mr. JOSEPH HOFFMAN presided and made a brief speech, advocating the claims of Judge LEDWITH for MAYOR. Judge LEDWITH was introduced and made a short address. He said that one of the most respectable papers in the City, the NEW-YORK TIMES, had charged, some days ago, that there was a deficit in the Controller's Office of $1,000,000, and that as yet no denial or explanation had been given to the public. He believed the same sort of corruption and robbery existed in every office of which Tammany had control. In mentioning these facts, he asked if any honest man, having the interests of the people and the credit of the City at heart, would vote for the nominees of such a party? Addresses were also made by JOSEPH BLUMENTHAL, JOHN A. STEMMLER, Dr. FRESCH, E. A. O'BRIEN, Gen. BARNUM and others.

A banner raising in honor of Judge LEDWITH took place last night in the Sixteenth Ward. A platform was erected on Eighth-avenue for the speakers, and a large and enthusiastic crowd attended the ceremony. The speakers were Judge LEDWITH, Hon. H. L. CLINTON, L. HAAS, Mr. ALEXANDER and Mr. BLUMENTHAL.

A meeting of the Young Democracy was held last night at the large hall corner of Thirty-fourth-street and Eighth-avenue, to ratify the nomination of Judge LEDWITH for Mayor. W. R. PATTISON presided. W. C. BARRETT denounced Mayor HALL for appointing GRIFFEN and TAPPEN inspectors for next election in a district where repeating took place. In the Sixth Ward, where there were 1,800 inhabitants, 1,978 votes were cast. Gen. HILLYER, in reference to federal interference, said desperate diseases require desperate remedies. Capt. MARSHALL delivered a speech, denouncing the hypocrisy and public plunder carried on by the Ring. Mr. BLUMENTHAL told some startling stories of Ring financiering, and stated that the public expenditure for eight years had been $100,000,000, while the taxes were over $100,000,000.

Republican County Convention—Proceedings Last Evening.

The Republican County Convention held a meeting last evening, Mr. WILLIAM ORTON presided. The Sub-Committee of ten appointed to meet on the State Central Committee reported that the latter body declined for the present to furnish funds for prosecution of canvass in the City. Measures looking towards the re-organization of Republican party, and healing of local dissentions, were adopted.

Col. DUGANNE, from the Executive Committee, reported the organization of the Committee, and reported from it the following resolution:

Resolved, That this Committee recommend to the County Convention the appointment by the delegations in this Convention, from their respective districts, ten names from each district, to be submitted by this Committee to the State Committee for approval.

Mr. SPENCER moved to amend, "for the purpose of this campaign."

The Chairman called Mr. SPENCER'S attention to the resolution under which the Executive Committee acted, which called for these nominations for the reorganization of the party.

Mr. SPENCER claimed that present action, with a view to immediate action, was necessary.

Mr. DARLING opposed precipitate action. Before the Central Committee he took occasion to say they were following out the spirit of the recommendation of that Committee, that he believed the men taking part in that Convention had deliberately made up their mind to purify the Republican organization.

Mr. GARDENER thought the action premature. It was enough for the present to act as a County Convention. The question of forming a General Committee would come in due time, but for the present, it was useless to put themselves in the position of dictators.

Mr. DUNCAN, speaking for the Eleventh Ward, said his district (the Twelfth,) had prepared for this by selecting ten men.

Mr. LAFAUGH and Dr. HOBBER both said that the old General Committee was virtually dead for treason to the party.

Mr. GARDENER insisted on the importance of retaining them in connection with the County General Committee.

The President supported the motion on the ground that their secession had not been on a question of regularity or nomination, but from a belief that the old organization had sacrificed and abandoned the interests of the party.

Col. DUGANNE modified his resolution so as to include the two amendments and it was carried unanimously.

Col. FRANK HOWS announced to the Convention that one of his friends had been offered by certain persons the nomination by the "Regular Convention" for Mayor, but been told that he would not be voted for. He was a Republican, and the campaign should be carried on in the most magnificent manner. The man who received this offer was HENRY CLEWS. He need not say that Mr. CLEWS did not accept the offer.

Mr. SPENCER, from the Committee on ratification meeting, announced that they had found that the "other" Committee had arrangements for the Cooper Institute for every vacant night from now to election day. He found that an Irish regiment had engaged it for Thursday, and he had arranged for a surrender to them by that regiment of the room for that evening, so that the little grace of "Hasty" SMITH would be saved.

A recess of fifteen minutes was taken, to allow such districts as desired to prepare their lists of committees under the resolution, and report them at once. The reports were made as follows:

In the Fifteenth District two lists were offered, one given by the delegation present and one handed in by a single member from the society of which R. HARRISON REED is President. These were referred to the Committee of Twenty-one.

The meeting then adjourned.

Political Brevities.

The M. T. Brennan Club of the Seventh Ward met last evening, Dr. MCNAIR presiding. Mr. P. E. MCTIGUE was elected Secretary, and a resolution was adopted, indorsing various candidates. An address was made by Mr. JOHN MCCORMACK.

Bench warrants were issued, yesterday, for the arrest of PETER H. KEELAN, WM. CONNOLLY and JAMES DONOVAN, a City Marshal, indicted for interfering with MICHAEL CORNELLO, a supervisor of election of the Sixth Ward. The defendants were held in $1,000 each, before Commissioner SHIELDS, to appear for trial.

Mr. HENRY S. WALLACE was nominated for Assemblyman last evening by the Tenth Assembly District Republican Association.

T. B. CRETWOOD has been nominated for Mayor by the Republicans of Elizabeth; C. E. MOORE, JAMES GALE, T. A. LITTLE and J. O. RENYNE are the candidates for the Board of Chosen Freeholders from that city for Union County.

Several alien citizens procured certificates of naturalization from Mr. GEORGE ARRIS, Clerk of the United States District Court, during last week. The most rigid inquiries were made before the certificates were granted.

Several commissions for Deputy Marshals, appointed by Judge WOODRUFF under the new Election law, were sent to Buffalo last evening.

WEST VIRGINIA.

Suspected Election Returns—Indications of a Democratic Gain.

WHEELING, W. Va., [Oct. 29.—Incomplete returns from about twenty counties, embracing two-thirds of the State, show large Democratic gains, enough to warrant the announcement that the State has been carried by the Democrats by a small majority, perhaps 1,000 or 1,200. This the Republicans concede. The Democrats have also elected two Congressmen from the First and Third Districts, and by the large gains will be enabled to control the next Legislature, which elects a United States Senator, to fill the seat made vacant by Senator WILEY. The interior counties will not be heard from for several days, owing to a lack of telegraphic communication, but the returns will not materially change this estimate.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Registration in New-Orleans—Labor Reform Nominations at St. Louis—Candidates for Assembly.

NEW-ORLEANS, Oct. 29.—The registration officers have been closed. The Democratic inspectors of each precinct have entered a protest declaring that the registration was illegally conducted.....This morning's *Republican* has a column editorial detailing the ill treatment the writer received from the Police authorities at the registration precincts yesterday.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 29.—The Labor Reform Party nominated a county and Legislative ticket last night, having made selections from the other tickets now in the field.....The total registry for this county is 30,676, including about 9,400 colored.

WASHINGTONVILLE, N. Y., Oct. 29.—At the Democratic Convention today, at this place, LEWIS BEACH, of Cornwall, was nominated from the First Assembly District of Orange County.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

HENRY MORSE, of No. 535 Market-street, Philadelphia, caused the arrest of CATHARINE SWEENEY for the larceny of a gold watch and chain, valued at $80, and $40 in money. Morse met the woman in the street on Thursday night, and accompanied her to a house in the New-Bowery, where the larceny was consummated. CATHARINE was found by Detective FINN hidden in DONOVAN'S-lane, in the Fourth Ward, and induced her to surrender the watch. Justice DOWLING held the prisoner for trial.

Coroner FLYNN has made some progress in his investigation in the case of THOMAS MOHERNY, who died of a fractured skull, the result of violence, as is supposed. It has been ascertained that THOMAS CASEY, of No. 423 West Thirty-third-street, had a quarrel on the 5th inst. with the deceased, while disputing about a dog, and MOHERNY was either knocked down or fell. CASEY is now under bail to await the result of the inquest. A post-mortem examination of the body will be made today.

MINNIE SCHLESSENGER, aged forty, and a native of Germany, died, yesterday, at No. 126 Henry-street, from the effects of poison, taken with suicidal intent. Her motive is as yet unknown, and the nature of the poison cannot be ascertained until the post-mortem examination is made. Coroner KEENAN will hold an inquest.

JOHN HENNESSY, a laborer, was instantly killed yesterday, in the saw-mill of NOLAN & STEERS, in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth-street, near Harlem River, by a piece of wood, hurled by a circular-saw, striking him on the chest. The remains were removed to the late residence of the deceased, No. 409 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth-street. An inquest will be held by Coroner ROLLINS.

PATRICK MADDEN, of Fifteenth-street, aged thirteen years, was instantly killed yesterday by falling between two freight cars as they passed through the Bowery, near Third-street. The boy had clambered up to the roof of one of the cars and lost his footing, and rolled off. The body of the unfortunate child was picked up by ANCHINCO, the gunsmith, who lived the founder's father-in-law, and the Police arrested the driver, HENRY SMOTSY, to await an inquest by Coroner ROLLINS.

A fire broke out last night in the basement of premises No. 810 Broadway, occupied by HINLEE & SON as a restaurant. The latter sustained a loss of $2,000 in stock and fixtures. The building was damaged to the extent of $1,000. The flames extended to No. 77 Duane-street, occupied by the Stationery Manufacturing Company, and caused a loss of $15,000, insured for $25,000 in City companies.

Some chemicals which WILLIAM WILDSMITH, of No. 300 Pearl-street, was carrying in bottles, suddenly exploded, yesterday, and severely injured his hands.

The first day's sale, by order of the Superior Court, of the stock of the late firm of Messrs. BIRINGER & CO., at Nos. 92 and 94 Liberty-street, comprising many choice wines brandies, and St. Croix and old Jamaica rum, took place yesterday. Fourteen dozen old Regina port, extra fine, were sold for 60 cents per bottle. Eleven dozen old finest port brought from 60 to 70 cents per bottle. Twenty-one dozen old reserve Madeira were sold at $1 per bottle. Two dozen of old private stock brandy sold at $5 25 per bottle; three gallons extra fine old O. K. Bourbon at $6 50; four dozen very fine St. Croix rum at $1 25; four dozen very fine old Jamaica rum from $1 to $1 80, and five dozen very fine old Jamaica rum at from $1 25 to $1 60.

A subscription testimonial is being gotten up for the benefit of Mr. NED JAMES, formerly connected with the New-York *Clipper*, as he has been afflicted by blindness, and is unable to pursue his avocation as a journalist. Mr. JAMES was connected with the Press for over fifteen years, and the committee having the matter in charge invite the co-operation of the benevolent. JOHN EVANS, the Treasurer, at the office of the New York *Clipper*, begs to acknowledge the receipt of the following sums: Robt. Fox, American Theatre, Philadelphia, $100; Geo. Wilkes, $50; Frank Queen, $50; F. O. Heenat, $100; Richard Riedon, $50; Mace & Hargrave, $75; cash, $26; John Hamilton, $20.

FERNANDO DORAN, aged seventeen, fell off the roof of No. 204 Second-street, yesterday, while trying to escape chastisement by his father, and was slightly injured.

An incendiary fire occurred last evening, in an empty room at the tenement building at No. 120 Greenwich-street. The flames were extinguished without much damage.

WM. JUSTUS, a German, residing at No. 120 Third-street, fell, in getting off the front platform of a Bleecker-street car, last evening, and fractured his arm. He was removed to Bellevue Hospital.

The Colored Young Men's Christian Association will give an entertainment at Shiloh Church, corner of Prince and Marion streets, tomorrow evening.

During the past week discharges in bankruptcy were granted by Judge BLATCHFORD to JOHN M. BETTIVAN, ROBERT WILSON, PETER W. BEDFORD and WILLARD H. SMITH.

The Philadelphia forger, FIELDS, alias Wilks, was, on motion of District-Attorney GARVIN, committed on an indictment for forgery yesterday. He will stand his trial before Recorder HACKETT.

Coroner FLYNN held an ante-mortem examination, yesterday, at No. 14 Greenwich-street, in the case of FRANK DUFFY, a boy, who was severely and dangerously wounded in the side and hip, with knives, in the hands of LOUIS FRANK and CHARLES EDSON. The victim stated that he had no hopes of a recovery, and testified that the two men began quarreling in a beer-house saloon, on Monday night, and they assaulted and wounded him. The prisoners were remanded to await the result of the injuries.

ANN FARRELL, aged twelve years, fell into an old well in the yard of premises corner of Broadway and One Hundred and Third-street, and was killed. An inquest will be held today.

JOHN MOORE stole two pieces of cloth, valued at $75, from the store of GEO. ACKERMAN, at No. 86 Murray-street, and HENRY C. MARGEN carried off two pieces of dress goods, value $90, from the store of VICTOR S. ALLEN. Both were detected in the act and arrested with the property in their possession, so Justice DOWLING held them for trial at the Court of General Sessions.

Fire Marshal MCSPEDON reports twenty-one fires for the week ending Oct. 29, 12 M. Loss estimated at $7,015; insurance, $23,000. Causes of fire were as follows: Accidental, specific cause unknown, 1; carelessness of occupants and employes with lamps, matches, heated pipes, &c., 4; children playing with matches, 1; defective chimney, 1; defective flues, 2; gasburner setting fire to curtain, 1; kerosene lamp explosions, 2; kerosene lamp upsetting, 1; kerosene lamp filling, 1; oil boiling over, 1; sparks from chimney, 1; sparks from chimney, 2; spontaneous combustion oily rags, 2; total, 21.

The New-York Medical College for Women will commence the Winter session on Tuesday evening, Nov. 1, with a reunion and the usual exercises, in the College building, No. 128 Second-avenue, corner Twelfth-street.

The Receiver of Taxes, on account of the City and county, reports the amount paid in during the six days ending on Friday night at $2,604,409 49.

The iron work of the new fountain in the west corner of the City Hall Park has been put in position. The ornamental part consists of an elaborate pedestal, supporting a large shell round which four swans are placed. Surmounting the whole is a female figure pouring water from an urn.

The Controller states that the reason why the employes on the new Court-house building have not been paid the wages due them is that the last law passed by the last Legislature places the power to complete the building in the hands of four Commissioners, and makes it imperative on the Controller to pay all bills on the order of the Commissioners only. These Commissioners the Mayor will appoint next month. Why he has not done so before is not stated. Perhaps he desired to see first the result of the coming elections.

BROOKLYN.

Mrs. HILTON, aged sixty-five years, of No. 126 St. Felix-street, was run over by a furniture-truck on Hudson-avenue, on Friday night, and was dangerously injured.

At the Surrogate's Court, during the past week, the wills of Matilda Rouchas, Charles L. B. Weller, George W